

Wilson & Co. Spice
WHOLE
lb. 25c.
all other spices,
fresh stock.
LAWRASON & CO.

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLV] No 35 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA



Business Hours:
8 a.m to 6 p. m.

Business Hours:
8 a.m to 6 p. m.

Talk is Cheap, But Facts are Stubborn Things

It's easy to say things in print—to assert that your prices are lower than others, to endeavor to create a belief on the part of a reader that your's is "the only store," so far as values are concerned. All this may be done and probably is done by others—BUT IT IS NOT OUR WAY. We recognize the fact that there are others in the field. We expect energetic competition, and we meet it in the right way,—by selling reliable goods ONLY, for as low a margin of profit as we can sell them for and remain in business.

Our advertising announcements are plain, HONEST, simple statement of facts. We cordially invite any inspection and comparison of our goods and prices with those of other Houses, and believe that a great many people will find it profitable to do so. Put us to the test.

We Close at 12.30 To-day, Friday, Shop Early.

NEW YORK STYLES.

Our Mr. J. S. Madill having just returned from a business trip to the Metropolis reports favourably on his success in regard to novelties for early fall, having secured many fascinating and exclusive lines. Watch this space later for full details.

HIGH GRADE LINENS, THE SHAMROCK BRAND.

LONG GLOVES.

Scarce goods, having been fortunate in securing a limited quantity of plain and net Lisle and Silk Gloves in black, cream, and white. Almost all sizes are now being shown at the Smallwear Department. As it is almost impossible to repeat on these lines, we say, come to-day. (Also long Glacé Kid Gloves in black and white.)

DRESS MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, CHAMBRAYS, ETC.

DRESS GOODS.

Early fall arrivals are coming to hand daily. Being agents for the famous Priestley Dress Fabrics places us far in advance in regard to richness of texture, the latest colorings and designs. Having made ample preparations for the fall trade, we call your attention to our Dress Goods Department, each and every design being exclusive.

WOMEN CHESS PLAYERS.

Why None of Them Is Mentioned in the Annals of the Game.

Ladies' chess clubs are being established in various parts of the country; special inducements are held out for their patronage by the promoters of national and international tournaments, and articles on the game appear regularly in journals which cater specially to them. Women have always played and taken part in the game, though probably never to the same extent as now. It is, therefore, remarkable that in the whole of its enormous literature there does not appear the name of any woman among the stars of the first, second or third magnitude. One may go through volume after volume containing thousands of games and not find a single one played by women which any editor thought worthy of a permanent record.

When the question has been raised before, it has been involved with that of the intellectual superiority of one sex over the other. Today the answer to this would be totally inadequate and inconsequential. There are men in the front rank of players at the present moment who by no stretch of the imagination or the term can be said to occupy their position on account of exceptionally intellectual endowments. While the game always appeals to intellectual men and women, intellect is not the only factor which makes the great player.

A careful examination of the games of players whom the world recognizes as great reveals the fact that the faculties and qualities of concentration, comprehensiveness, impartiality and, above all, a spark of originality, are to be found in combination and in varying degrees. The absence of these qualities in woman explains why no member of the feminine sex has occupied any high position as a chess player.

There are many women who are earnest students of chess whose knowledge of the theory, principles and all the accoutrements of the game is phenomenal. But mere knowledge can make nobody great. Taking results, good judgment is much superior to knowledge imperfectly applied.—London Saturday Review.

A WONDERFUL CALENDAR.

The Four Ages From the Theosophical Point of View.

There is nothing more wonderful in the chronological and time keeping line than the "Theosophical Calendar. According to the Secret Doctrine." From the theosophical point of view the four ages are as follows: Sata yuga (golden age), 1,728,000 years; treta yuga (silver age), 1,296,000 years; dwapara yuga (copper age), 864,000 years; kali yuga (iron age), 432,000 years. The total of these four ages makes one maha yuga, or great age, of 4,320,000

LEAVE YOUR ORDER FOR THE DESIGNER, ONLY 50c. A YEAR.

Fall Carpets, Linoleums, and Oil Cloths.

Never were we placed in a better position to supply your wants in regard to floor coverings for fall. It may seem early to talk fall, but an early selection gives you preference of the newest and latest designs not gained later. You may want a new Parlor Carpet, a new Bed Room or Dining Room Carpet, or perhaps Linoleums for the Dining Room or Kitchen. Drop in to-day and see our MR. E. W. SCOTT about it.

SEE THE NEW RANGE OF OF COLLARS, BELTS, ETC.

Ready-to-Wears.

The Styles of the Garments we Carry Make Sales Easy.

No matter what other qualifications a garment may possess, its the style that first attracts, "on that one point the garments we carry are right." After a woman buys the quality of these garments which is made manifest by the continued good wear, perfect fit and hang, convinces her that a garment purchased at Madill's is perfect.

ASK TO SEE THE LOX SAFETY PIN, ASSORTED SIZES.

SATURDAY SPECIAL, AT 10 A. M.

100 YARDS DRESS MUSLIN, the clean-up of the season, neat and dainty designs, washable. About 11 patterns to choose from, all this season's goods. As it is not our policy to carry Wash Goods over, we have decided to make a clean up on Saturday of these 11 patterns. Regular 15c and 20c. **8c. a Yard.**

MADILL BROS.



Gettin' Wisdom

a comparatively easy task if you start it while you are young. Don't allow your olden eyes to be ruined for all time cause they look too 'dell' with glasses. We'll tell you the truth as to whether eyeglasses or not, and charge you nothing for the telling. Headaches in children are suspicious. We are also the best people to guarantee the quality of our frames, it being part of our jewelry business to require that ability and knowledge.

F. CHINNECK'S
THE STORE OF QUALITY,
near Royal Hotel, Napanee.

Hammocks, a good assortment.
MADOLE & WILSON.

I.C.E Ice season is here. First come first served.

S. CASEY DENISON,

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED AND PAID UP \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$3,839,000
TOTAL ASSETS OVER \$42,000,000

Savings Department

Interest paid on deposits of One Dollar and upwards, and compounded half yearly. Interest allowed on

Cheese Factory Accounts

Advances made on Farmers' Sale Notes. Drafts and Letters of Credit issued upon all parts of the world.

DUDLEY L. HILL,

Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

Painting White.

If you intend painting white either inside or outside, use Sherwin-Williams Gloss White. It will cover more surface, wear longer, remain whiter, and cost you less than any other white paint. It will not chalk off like Pure White Lead. Ask us for prices before painting. The Medical Hall.—Fred L. Hooper, Sole agent for Napanee.

ALBERT COLLEGE, Belleville, Ont.

343 students enrolled during college years 1903-4. — 168 young ladies and 175 young men; attendance increased two and one half times in 15 years.

Conservatory and University examination in all departments of Music; graduating courses under full staff of specialists in: Book-Keeping, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Elocution, Physical Culture, Fine Arts and Domestic Science.

Special attention given to Matriculation and Teachers' Courses: New Pipe Organ and Art Gallery recently added; Gymnasium and large Athletic Grounds. Buildings heated with steam and lighted by Electricity.

Will re-open Tuesday, Sept. 11th, 1906. For calendar or room, address

PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.
Belleville, Ont.

Peterborough by law imposes a license fee of \$200 on places other than hotels where cigarettes are sold.

British companies, according to The Times will lose \$9,225,167 by the San Francisco disaster.

The British battleship Dominion, Captain Kingsmill, has arrived at Halifax.

The Elite Enamelled Ware. Every piece perfect, will wear four times as long as ordinary Enamelled ware. Fruits done in Elite ware, saves better.

BOYLE & SON

Five Japanese raiders on the Aleutian Island rookeries were shot by United States authorities. A delicate though not necessarily dangerous international situation is thus created.

A few good Hammocks left, at a bargain, don't wait.
At BOYLE & SON.

yuga (copper age), 864,000 years; kali yuga (iron age), 432,000 years. The total of these four ages makes one mahā yuga, or great age, of 4,320,000 years. One thousand mahā yugas make one kalpa, or day of Brahma, equal to 1,000 times 4,320,000 years. After the expiration of that unthinkable period of time the night of Brahma, equal in duration to the length of the day, comes on, and the earth vanishes from the plane of existence. Three hundred and sixty days and nights of Brahma make one year of Brahma, and 100 years of Brahma make the great kalpa, a period of 311,040,000,000,000 years, after which the sun and the entire solar system plunge into impenetrable night and everything on the "objective plane" is destroyed. Then comes the period known as the great night, which is equal in length to the great kalpa. After the great night has lifted its sable mantle a new solar system is formed and evolution begins anew.

According to the doctrine of the theosophists, we are now living in the kali yuga, the last of the four ages, and it began nearly 5,000 years ago, with the death of Krishna, who died 3,102 years before our era began. The first minor cycle of kali yuga ended in the years 1897-98, but we still have something like 427,000 before we arrive at the end of the present age.

Kali yuga is also known to the theosophists as the black age. It is an age of spiritual darkness, in which the human race pays for the misdeeds which are recorded against them in the previous ages.

The Hardest Blow.

An artist who has attained fame and an income was telling some friends of his early struggles. "I had spent eight weeks on the picture," he said, "and had put my very soul into it, and we were penniless. My wife was hungry and in rags, the baby was sickly and I was discouraged. I hawked that picture about town desperately, only to bring it home that night. No one would have it."

"I suppose that was the hardest blow of your life," suggested a sympathetic friend.

"Oh, no, it wasn't, either. I could stand that. I knew I was right. But next day I went out to answer every promising advertisement. The last on the list read, 'Dishwasher wanted.'"

"I felt secure of that, so saved it for the last. But when I applied the greasy proprietor of the restaurant looked me over with a critical eye.

"Ah, yes," he said, "and what experience as a dishwasher have you had?"

"Of course I hadn't any, and would not take me. I've never forgone him for that awful jolt to my pride."

The Reform Fell Through.

The Man-Now, look here, Helen, we're going to run this household on a more methodical system. Everything in its place, so that we will know where everything is kept.

His Wife—Oh, how nice! Now, let's begin with your late hours, dear. I should dearly like to know where they are kept.—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Napanee Express and The Weekly Globe,

Till end of 1906, 50c.
Till end of 1907, \$1.75.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

THE EXPRESS.

CHOCOLATE CHIPS

lb. 33.

TOBLERS 4c.

LAWRASON & CO.

DA—FRIDAY, AUGUST 10th 1906

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council met in regular session Monday evening Mayor Lowry presiding: Councillors present, Simpson, Williams, Graham, Kimmerly. The minutes of the last regular session were read and confirmed.

COMMUNICATIONS

From Mr. Geo. McGuire, Toronto, representative of the Pittsburgh Coal Co., states that his company would furnish coal for the Electric Light plant at a cost of \$2.57 per ton nett f. o. b. on boat Sodus. The communication also stated that the duty on said coal would be 53 cents per ton. Laid on the table until late in the evening.

From R. S. Kelsch stating that his travelling expenses to date amounted to \$167.39. Laid on the table until later in the evening.

From Crown Attorney enclosing a copy of the coronor verdict in reference to the recent death of Dora Morden. On motion laid on the table until later in the evening. From G. N. W. Tel. Co. stating that their men would be in town and would remove the wires of the old Electric Light Co. from their poles, after which said poles would be at the disposal of the town. Filed.

From Geo. W. Wheeler applying for a position as fireman at the electric light plant. Refund to Fire Water and Light Committee to report.

Messrs F. W. Smith, M. S. Madole, T. B. Wallace and D. B. Wilson, appeared before the council asking that their crossing on Dundas street at the corner of John street be raised, as at present they are far too low.

Mr. W. T. Waller addressed the council, and asked that the council bear the expense of transportation of two cannons for decoration purposes at the Harvey Warner Park. The town Property Committee were given full power to act in the matter. Dr. Stratton, chairman of Board of Health, addressed the council in reference to drain crossing Dundas street, near his home. He stated the present condition of this drain was certainly a menace to the health of those living in that vicinity, and he asked that it be attended to at once. Refund the Street Committee to investigate and report.

Messrs W. Exley and J. Jennings petitioned the council to have the granolithic walk on the market extended in front of their premises. Laid on the table until later in the evening.

C. L. Shannon and others petitioned the council for a sidewalk on Hill street from Donald to Ragnal street. Referred to Street Committee to report.

The Finance Committee reported as follows in reference to the matter concerning T. F. Rutan, late tax collector; "That \$100 be sued in the Division Court in the names of the treasurer and of the municipality." Town committee recommend that the council instruct the solicitor to sue for \$100 as advised. Report adopted.

The Fire Water and Light Committee reported recommending the payment of the firemen's account, also the account of the Dominion Rock Drill Co. less \$1. Report adopted.

The Clerk was instructed to notify Mr. Close, of Deseronto, the engineer

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.
30-3m

NEWS IN GENERAL.

The Japanese battleship Mikasa, has been floated at Sasebo.

Buy Blue Vitriol and Paris Green for spraying the Potatoes at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

Three hundred lives were lost on the wreck of the Italian steamship Sirio.

Three negroes were taken from the jail at Salisbury, N. C., and lynched.

Strained relations have arisen between France and Turkey over the frontier of Tripoli.

The seventeenth annual convention of the Canadian Association of Engineers opened at Galt.

A passenger train entering Pittsburgh was derailed late Monday night and two persons were killed.

Ten deaths, due to the heat, are reported from New York and the same number from Philadelphia.

The British Government is said to have framed a measure providing for a legislative assembly for Ireland.

Nickle plated ware, Agateware, and Tinware.

MADOLE & WILSON

Daniel Gerow, aged 93 and for over 60 years a member of the Orange Order died on Saturday, at Mountain View, near Belleville.

The thirty-seventh annual session of the Grand Encampment of the Independent Order of Oddfellows is in progress at Peterboro'.

Kingston, Aug. 7.—Thomas Hartley of Perth road, living with a woman alleged not to be his wife, was seized by a crowd of farmers and tarred and feathered, and ordered to leave the neighborhood or suffer further indignities.

Use Prism Brand Floor Enamel. It dries quickly, has a varnish gloss, and is true to color. The Medical Hall.—Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

A new strike and a rich one, has been made on the Big Dipper Gold Mining and Milling company's property in Frontenac county. Work was started on the shaft and after the men had gone down ten feet they made a strike of rich quartz. The vein is twelve feet wide and is full of gold. The mine officials are naturally very highly pleased.

BELL ROCK.

Fred Carr has started his thresher for the season.

Edmund, a young son of John Simmons, is seriously ill of appendicitis, they have taken him to the Hotel Dieu Kingston, for treatment.

The First Depot Lake is a popular resort this year for fishing and picnic parties.

Our popular teacher, C. G. Yorke, has given up his school here, and accepted a school near Arnprior.

Miss Goldie Sanborn was the guest of Miss Bertie Kitson, last week.

Miss Stella VanVolkenburg is visiting friends in Belleville.

Messrs C. Johnston, S. Yorke, and Misses Blance and Charlotte Yorke, of Beaver Lake, were the guests of Miss Maggie Yorke.

Clearing Sale Our stock of Ladies' Silk Blouses are reduced down to cost price for the balance of this month in order to clean up our stock and make room for the new.

KID GLOVES.

A FEW PAIRS LEFT AT 25c. AND 50c.

MILLINERY Hats trimmed and untrimmed. Any price to clear them out. Also Flowers and Feathers.

WANTED---Two Millinery Apprentices.

DOXSEE & CO.

The Leading Millinery House.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

BOAR FOR SERVICE.

Registered Yorkshire Boar for Service.

GEO. HANES,

32dp

Richmond.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL \$6,000,000.

RESERVE \$3,600,000

UNDOUBTED SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

SIR. H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Pres.

E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid on same. Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.

Yarker Branch,

E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.

ARDEN.

The weather continues dry and hot

SERVANT GIRL WANTED—Apply at the Crown Bank. 211

SELECTED WHEAT LANDS IN WESTERN Canada near transcontinental railroad. Exceptional investments, absolutely safe and profitable. Full particulars on application. Denny & Pringle, Melita, Man., or Kenosha, Wis.

WANTED, by Chicago wholesale house, special representative (man or woman) for each province Canada. Salary \$20.00 and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Business successful; position permanent. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Address Manager, 132 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

FINE FARM FOR SALE—John M. Hawley offers for sale, his farm of 200 acres, situated at Hawley, 2nd concession, South Fredericksburgh. This is one of the very best farms in the county, well drained and fenced, and free from foul seed. 160 acres under good cultivation, 10 acres woodland, 30 acres new land ready to stump. Good orchard, 4 splendid wells. Fine brick residence, lawn and shade trees. 2 large barns, tenant house, new poultry house, hog house, etc. Very convenient to church, school, post office and blacksmith shop. 8 miles from Napanee, 4 miles from Bath, and 3 miles from station. For further particulars enquire of 30-4m JOHN M. HAWLEY.

FOR SALE.

That desirable farm known as the Blanchard Farm, situated about one mile south of Napanee containing 210 acres more or less. Will be sold

Committee reported recommending the payment of the firemen's account, also the account of the Dominion Rock Drill Co. less \$1. Report adopted.

The Clerk was instructed to notify Mr. Close, of Deseronto, the engineer engaged for the electric light plant, that his services were needed at once.

The matter of putting an iron roof on the brick addition of the power house was left in the hands of the Fire Water and Light Committee with power to act and to get prices as to cost from the different firms in town.

The clerk was instructed to write Mrs. Bartlett and find out what rent she would ask for the north end of coal shed near power house.

The Fire Water and Light Committee were empowered to purchase whatever coal is necessary for use at the electric light plant.

The Fire Water and Light Committee were authorized to take necessary steps to secure the services of a fireman for the electric light plant.

The petition of W. Exley and J. Jennings was granted under the usual conditions.

In reference to the crossings on Dundas street, at the corner of John street the street Committee was instructed to investigate and report.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, seconded by Coun. Kimmerly, that in view of the large number of tracks to be crossed at the Selby railway crossing, at the level crossing there are nine tracks to be crossed) and the large amount of traffic passing over; also in view of the numerous accidents, which happen thereat, that this council strongly endorse the recommendations of the coroner's verdict in reference to gates being placed at this dangerous point, and that the Mayor and clerk sign resolution and forward same, together with a copy of coroner's verdict to the Railway Commission at Ottawa. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, seconded by Coun. Williams, that the town solicitor be instructed to enter suit against T. F. Ruttan in the division court in the name of the town treasurer and the Corporation for recovery of money paid said T. F. Ruttan by treasurer without authority.

Yeas-Kimmerly, Lowry, Simpson, Williams.

Nays-Graham.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

Robb Engineering Co.	\$4100 00
Chas. Pollard	6 50
E. B. Perry	20 00
S. Howard	47 40
D. W. Spencer	4 20
C. A. Anderson	1 25
L. McCabe and W. Exley	5 00
Madole & Wilson	249 02
John Forman, Montreal	30 40
Geo. Seales	4 50
Telephone Co.	2 25
R. E. T. Pringle	19 60
Dominion Wire Rope Co.	17 63
Canada General Electrical Works	32 76

The following accounts were referred:—R. S. Kelsch \$167.39, Fire Water and Light; G. F. Ruttan, \$6, Fire Water and Light; Mrs. J. Gee, \$3, Finance; T. H. Waller \$141.23, Street; Madole & Wilson, \$111.20, Fire Water and Light; Eugene F. Phillips, Electrical Works, \$2383.13, Fire Water and Light.

The Treasurer was granted a voucher for sundry payments amounting to \$948.96.

Council adjourned.

KEEP THE FLIES OFF FOR 25c.

A 25 Cent Bottle will make a gallon and a quart of the Fly Mixture. This preparation is used exclusively in the stables at the Toronto Exhibition grounds—The name is Zenoleum—and is the best thing known for the purpose Sold at the Red Cross Drug Store. T. B. WALLACE.

of Miss Gertrude Kitzon, last week.

Miss Stella VanVolkenburg is visiting friends in Belleville.

Messrs C. Johnston, S. Yorke, and Misses Blance and Charlotte Yorke, of Beaver Lake, were the guests of Miss Maggie Yorke.

Mrs. Carroll sr. is at home after a month's visit with friends near Tamworth.

T. Carroll, of Canaan, is visiting at J. Yorke's.

COLEBROOKE.

The weather has been exceedingly warm. The thermometer registered ninety degrees in the shade.

While William Simpkins was driving a party of young men to Sydenham his horse was taken sick and died in a few minutes. Alfred Galbraith had a valuable horse die, also, of typhoid fever, last week.

Mrs. F. S. Wartman entertained a number of friends Wednesday evening.

Miss Pearl Patterson, Newburgh and Bert Martin, Selby, are visiting at A. C. Warner's.

Mr. Steinhart, Boston, is visiting Nathan Wartelsky.

Miss Helen Wartman entertained a number of her Colebrooke friends Saturday evening last.

Emmett Shaugraw and sister-in-law, Toronto, spent a few days with his mother, Mrs. John Shaugraw.

Cecil Woodruff and wife spent a few days in Kingston.

Mrs. Mason and daughter, Gladys, Rome, N. Y., visiting at F. S. Wartman's.

Garfield Sills, Napanee, visited at John Cowdy's recently.

Arthur Irish and mother, have returned from Watertown, where they spent a few months.

Miss L. Davy, Enterprise, and Albert McDonald, Centreville, spent Sunday at Milton Hoffman's.

Threshers supplies—mitts, strong leather Belting, machine oil.

MADOLE & WILSON

If you are troubled with rheumatism and never have been, be thankful and take good care of yourself. If you are a victim of its torturing

Have You pains do not be discouraged. You are not

Rheumatism doomed to go on suffering forever, because

?? ? there is a sure and speedy cure for you in Tuck's Rheumatic Bone Oil. Perhaps you have tried a lot of patent medicines and now have no confidence in any. Do not condemn this until you have tried it. We have such confidence in it that if you try it and it does not cure you we will refund your money. It is a powerful penetrating oil that acts directly on the bone—the seat of the disease—and has brought deliverance to so many that we have no hesitation in saying it will deliver you. Here is one case:—

Dear Sirs—I am free from rheumatism today because I used Tuck's Bone Oil. I had rheumatism in my hands and feet and thought at one time that my life was going to be ruined by it. I consulted a doctor and tried various remedies, but while some of them that I took internally made me feel better for a time none of them took the pain away. After I had suffered for six months or more doctoring all the time I was advised to try Tuck's Rheumatic Bone Oil. I did and I never can be thankful enough to the man who told me to get it. I had not used a bottle until I was better and before the second one was done my joints were loosened up, the pain was gone and I was well. Tuck's Bone Oil did it. That was six years ago and I have not been bothered since.

H. S. Brown, Merrickville. For rheumatism, lame back, neuralgia, sprains, coughs, colds, quinsy or bronchitis, in short for any and all kinds of inflammation there is nothing to equal Tuck's Rheumatic Bone Oil. A bottle should be on the shelf in every home. For sale by all medicine dealers at 50c a bottle or sent prepaid by the Tuck Bone Oil Co., Limited, Smith's Falls, Ontario.

Napanee Branch, W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.

Yarker Branch, E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.

ARDEN.

The weather continues dry and hot no rain here this month only a light thunder shower yesterday; vegetation requires rain badly, pastures are drying up, and milk to the factories is decreasing.

Farmers are getting in their hay, and some have begun cutting grain.

Herbert Boomhower, who has been in Michigan for some time has returned to Kennebec. Andrew Boomhower an old pioneer settler of this township is reported seriously ill.

G. R. Monds, late merchant of this village, who left for the west last March, arrived here on Friday afternoon, from Saskatoon, after visiting several places west.

Albert Gaylord, wife, and remainder of his family will leave this week for Saskatoon, following his sons who left here in March last, having sold his farm, and stock.

News reached here last week, of the death of Mrs. Roxie Jones, at Bancroft. She was the oldest daughter of Anson Clark.

Miss Cora Miller, has become assistant at the Arden Post Office.

Washing Machines.

A number of leading kind to choose from. Sold on approval.

MADOLE & WILSON

CENTREVILLE.

The farmers are rushing these days The hay, barley and fall wheat are about all in the barns and in excellent condition.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kidd, Erinsville, spent Saturday in this vicinity.

Miss Anrie Ingolsby returned home after spending the past week with friends at Read.

Mrs. Nicholas Jordan and son, John spent Sunday at M. Ingolsby's.

A number from here took in the excursion to St. Anne de Beaupre.

Rumors says a wedding soon.

1000 Per Cent Interest.

Is nothing compared to the preservation of one's eyesight. If your vision is at all impaired, do not neglect it. It will cost you nothing to have your eyes tested in the most scientific manner by a fully qualified optician at The Medical Hall—FRED L. HOOPER.

30-4m

JOHN M. HAWLEY.

FOR SALE.

That desirable farm known as the Blanchard Farm, situated about one mile south of Napanee containing 210 acres more or less. Will be sold as a whole or in two parts (1) The north part with the buildings containing 140 acres more or less, and (2) the south part containing 100 acres more or less; on which there is a good barn.

For terms and further information apply to M. C. BOGART, Real Estate Agent, Napanee, Ont. 42-3m

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—House

and lot for sale on Centre Street in Napanee, opposite Mr. John Hambly's. A good brick house with all the modern improvements. Fine bath room, electric light, a new furnace and a new verandah. On the property is a large building, built for a tea house, or store house, which cost \$800 to build. The owner, Mrs. Finkle has decided to move to Providence, the reason for disposing of this property. On her return from Sharnbot Lake about the 15th of July, she will be pleased to show the property to any intending purchaser, and will give possession on the 1st of September.

For further particulars apply to 294 H. WARNER, Napanee.

Napanee, June 29th, 1906.



Department of Railways and Canals, Canada

TRENT CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the under signed, and endorsed "Tender for Bridge Substructure" will be received at this office until 10 o'clock on Friday, the 24th August, 1906, for the building of the Substructure of a Swing Bridge on the Holland River Section, Trent Canal, at the crossing of side road to Queensville, between Lots 113 and 116, Township of East Gwillimbury, County of York.

Plans and specifications of the work can be seen on and after this date at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, at the office of Engineer A. T. Kerr, Holland Landing, Ont., at which places terms of tender may be obtained.

The lowest or any tender no: necessarily accepted.

By order, L. K. JONES, Secretary.

Department of Rail ways and Canals, Ottawa, 25th July, 1906.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it. 31c

Portland Cement.

Rathban's Star Brand, MADOLE & WILSON

THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, Toronto.

Authorized Capital! \$2,000,000.

President, Edward Gurney; General Manager, G. de C. O'Grady.

To accommodate the people of Napanee and district, The Crown Bank of Canada will be open SATURDAY EVENINGS from 7 to 9.

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Napanee Branch.

KAI WANG;

A TALE OF SOUTHERN CHINA.

CHAPTER XXV.

The hour was indeed late when Larry and Lord Rackett finally separated for the night.

They had much to talk over in the new light that had come to them; various projects were constantly offering a field for discussion, and ideas were advanced on the spur of the moment, only to be as hastily set aside.

Larry was transfigured, so to speak. He seemed to have received new life, his eyes glowed and his white form was imbued with an electric zeal that told of newly-aroused hope.

Up to this hour he had never dared indulge in the faintest expectation that Dr. Jack could have survived the horrors of that night; he had, much against his will, felt compelled to believe the gallant American as lost beyond recall.

The more he considered Plympton's theory on the subject, the stronger grew his hopes.

It was withal so reasonable.

Petoskey and his Chinese allies high in authority, knew a trick or two, and Dr. Jack alive would be worth ten times as much to their interests as the same individual dead, since he could be made the medium for the transfer of the contract—signed and sealed by the ill-fated Emperor during that raid on the Sacred Palace within the Purple City—utterly regardless of the Tsung-Li-Yamen or Chinese foreign office.

It could be readily guessed that sleep did not visit the nervous little man in any large doses during this night, and that upon his cot he restlessly continued the game of scheming and planning that occupied his working hours.

What Plympton had suggested enlarged the scope of their adventure.

It was no longer a mere sentimental journey, whereby Avis might satisfy a strange desire to look upon the fatal spot where the life blood of her dearly beloved Jack had stained the marble of the imperial palace court or the pave without.

Perhaps their mission would lead to a much more desperate game, entailing a bold rescue.

The very thought thrilled Larry every time it flashed through his brain.

He was glad when morning came, since the time of probation had been shortened.

Another day.

Larry, knowing that he was virtually a proscribed personage in Peking circles, understood that wisdom would dictate a course of seclusion on his part, or at least that he be very coy about venturing beyond the European section of the bustling Chinese capital.

This had no bearing on Lord Rackett, and to him was given the task of arranging such matters as would be necessary after their raid.

It was indeed unfortunate that Peking was not situated like Shanghai, on the sea, or like Canton, on a great river.

Had this been the case, the flight could easily have been arranged by so astute a diplomat as Lord Rackett.

Indeed it might have been accomplished much in the same way as marked the flight of Dr. Jack and his party from the Golden Horn when they had effected the rescue of Aleck—that brother of Avis who had been shut up in the dungeon under the palace of a

There was no use of appealing to the American minister, after what he had heard.

He fully believed that the first diplomatic move made would be the signal for Dr. Jack's death, in case he was a prisoner in the palace dungeons.

That was Chinese treachery. Upon the successful issue of their little project his life really depended.

Should they ignominiously fail, there remained one dernier ressort.

The papers!

These might be surrendered in exchange for the prisoner, yet a man of Lord Rackett's nature hated to come to such a conclusion but needs must when the devil drives; and after a man has thoroughly exhausted all his resources, it sometimes becomes absolutely necessary for him to bow down before circumstances and let them ride over him roughshod as it were.

How he put in that day, Plympton might have found it difficult to tell later.

He was something every minute of time, so it seemed.

Besides, he knew his actions were being spied upon more or less, and he took it upon himself to undertake some extravagant things that were apt not only to puzzle those who watched, but make their eyes fairly stare with amazement.

Plympton had a vein of humor under the grim exterior that marked his usual manner, and he made up his mind that since these worthies were seeking to discover a mare's nest, he might as well arrange something to astonish them.

It would serve a useful purpose also, since in doing this he would be apt to distract their attention from the real issue.

No one could play the game to better advantage than this exile from London.

He had seen pearl divers, menaced by a shark above, stir up the sand violently with the stick they carried, and while the water filled with sediment concealed their movements from the watchful enemy, change their position and rise in safety to the boats.

More than once Plympton thought the whole affair would serve as a popular attraction if served up with the proper sauce at the Globe, the Drury Lane or the Criterion theatres, in the world's metropolis, and the reflection broug a smile upon his stern countenance.

Still he was glad to see old Phoebus' smiling face drop near the western horizon, and night draw near.

True, it meant that the time for planning was at an end, and action must take its place.

It has always been observed that when a brave man has figured out a dangerous campaign, whereby he places his own life in jeopardy, an eager anxiety takes possession of him to plunge into the whirlpool.

He naturally desires to know the worst, to face the music and either win out, or by losing, end all.

At least the suspense, which hourly grew more and more unbearable, would be ended.

So Lord Rackett saw the golden sun set, bathed in a crimson field, with a sensation of relief; he felt very much as might the warrior when, all preliminaries having been satisfactorily settled, he grasps his trusty sword.

Larry actually smiled, he felt so rejoiced to know the game was open.

"It is killing me, comrade," he said, aside, to Plympton, and the latter could not but notice how haggard the little man had become, though somewhat in doubt as to whether his state of mind were caused by anxiety over the uncertainty of Dr. Jack's fate, or his wretched condition as custodian of a grave secret.

Mercifully, Lord Rackett concluded the former was the case.

"A few hours will relieve you, old man. Cheer up, and hope for at least a modicum of that luck which you have told me was almost invariably Evans' portion in the past."

And Larry, realizing that much might depend upon him in the matter, resolutely threw aside this feeling, and became his old self.

That meant a sagacious little man, ready to meet any question, however puzzling, in the true spirit of the tournament.

Under Lord Rackett's guidance they quitted the hotel.

He knew where he was taking them, and how to avoid the espionage of those cunning native spies who had been deputed to hover upon their track while they were in Peking.

Arrangements had been made with Foo Chong, the agent of the Canton food-maker, to have his reliable guide at a certain place, where disguises and all necessary adjuncts to the desperate venture might be found.

One thing bothered them.

Would their presence in Peking cause the authorities to redouble their vigilance in connection with the walled-in city?

It did not seem possible that they could have guessed in any measure what the real object of our friends coming to the Chinese capital might be.

And yet, if it were true that the mysterious prisoner of the palace could be Dr. Jack, they might take the alarm, fearing lest he had been able in some strange way of telegraphy without wires to communicate with his friends, and thus the guards of the Purple City would be strengthened, besides being warned to keep on the watch for strangers.

And then there was another thing that gave Lord Rackett uneasiness.

He believed there might be some measure of truth in the floating rumor that reached him while in Canton that the Emperor of China was about to be secretly deposed by the Dowager Empress and another puppet placed in his stead.

How unfortunate it would be, he thought, if this strange change were destined to be made on the very night they had selected as the one on which their venture might be put to the test.

Well, the three sisters of Fate have considerable to do with all events in this world—chance seems to enter into every game of our life from birth to marriage and to the grave; and wise people simply do their duty and leave the rest in the hands beyond their ken. Plympton guided them safely enough to the appointed rendezvous.

Here they were met by a Chinaman who gravely informed them that he had been deputed by Foo Chong to serve them in the matter.

Lord Rackett entered into a little conversation with him, and seemed quite satisfied.

Larry, however, eyed the native with not a little suspicion.

(To be continued).

CHILDHOOD DANGERS.

Diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum and stomach troubles are alarmingly frequent during the hot weather months. Too often these troubles become acute and a precious little life is lost after only a few hours illness. During the hot weather season every wise mother should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house to check these ills if they come suddenly. Better still, an occasional dose of this medicine will keep the stomach and bowels clean and

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

A rope used by Berry, the hangman, during excursions has been sold for 5s.

The leading London hotels are full of American millionaires and multi-millionaires.

No man who refuses to be vaccinated or re-vaccinated can enlist in the British army.

The state apartments at Windsor Castle are now closed to the public until further orders.

The London Corporation has voted £105 to the Lord Mayor's fund for a gift to Queen Maud of Norway.

A serious fire occurred on the 16th ult., at the extensive wire factory of W. B. Brown & Co., Banknall, Liverpool.

According to a return presented to the London County Council, there is one public for every 68 residents in that city.

A well-known Essex Landmark—Rayleigh Windmill—is about to be torn down. It was built in the reign of George II.

The Annual Movable Council of the Manchester Unity of Oddfellows at Barrow last month, voted £1,000 to lodge in San Francisco.

The late Sir Wilfrid Lawson rejoiced over the fact that 150 of the new members of the House of Commons are total abstainers.

Mr. Robert Haddon, for many years a proprietor of the Liverpool Courier, died on the 16th ult., at his residence, Waterloo, near Liverpool.

Mr. J. Every, a driver on the Brighton Railway, who is retiring on a pension at the age of 67 years, was the driver of the Royal trains to Epsom for twenty years. In all that time there has never been the slightest suspicion of an accident.

Mr. Henry Overton Wills, of the tobacco firm, Lord Winterstroke and Mr. J. Storrs Fry have each promised contributions of £10,000 towards the formation of a university at Bristol, and Sir Frederick Wills and Mr. Francis J. Fry £5,000 each.

Mr. William Ankers, chief engineer of the London and North-western Company's fleet of steamships, is about to retire after fifty years' service. He had crossed the Irish Sea 13,000 times, and has travelled about seven hundred and sixty thousand miles.

Rev. S. Baring Gould, the English writer, is by no means the first man in England to read his own obituary. When G. B. Burgin had a similar experience, two years ago, he could not resist the temptation to follow Mark Twain's famous example by declaring that "the rumor of my death is greatly exaggerated."

Harcourt House, originally known as Portland House, and immortalized by Thackeray in "Vanity Fair," as the home of the Marquis of Steyne, and the scene of many of Becky Sharp's intrigues, is now to be pulled down to make room for a block of high-class flats. Its last occupant was the Marquis of Breadalbane.

Making a mistake between two packages, a sweep's wife at Burton made a beverage from tobacco instead of tea, and gave it to Arthur Wood, a carter, of Foston, who was taken ill.

MORE ABOUT APPENDICITIS.

What British Surgeons Think of French Theory.

The important thesis advanced by Professor Blanchard, of Paris, that appendicitis is caused by intestinal worms—does not commend itself to distinguished British authorities on the dis-

astute a diplomat as Lord Rackett. Indeed it might have been accomplished much in the same way as marked the flight of Dr. Jack and his party from the Golden Horn when they had effected the rescue of Aleck—that brother of Avis who had been shut up in the dungeon under the palace of a Constantinople pasha—by means of a speedy steam yacht.

Such an element being entirely out of the question in the present instance, they were compelled to accept just what the gods deigned to allow.

There is always one element of strength in a case where a British subject finds difficulties crowding him on a foreign strand.

This is the British ambassador or minister; and should there be none handy, then the consul, with his sacred flag, will do as well.

No one knew this better than Lord Rackett, and his first move in the morning was to seek an audience with Sir Claude MacDonald.

To his dismay he found the minister was temporarily absent, looking up some matters that were in dispute with the Russian representative, M. Pavloff.

Of course he was represented, and full authority remained to carry out in his absence all he might have ventured if at home.

Lord Rackett made a clean breast of the matter, in order to get advice.

The story excited much interest, but hardly awakened enthusiasm.

The diplomatic gentleman seemed to know just where to draw the line between his sympathy for man for man, and the caution that must mark his action as a representative of a great, but at present isolated nation, in a state to be easily pushed into a war with Russia.

As a man he could sympathize with Plympton and wish him God-speed in his venture.

When his advice was asked concerning the matter as a representative of England's ambassador, he became as mute as a clam in some respects.

True, it appeared an outrage that a gentleman should be set upon, and other murdered or thrown into a dungeon, because, forthwith, he had outwitted the Russian and Chinese plotters who conspired to overwhelm an Anglo-American combination for the building of Chinese railroads and the working of mines through a royal concession.

Then came the ugly part of it. The unfortunate gentleman had gone where it was well known that foreigners were debuffed; if venturesome men will take their lives thus recklessly in their hands they must not complain if trouble ensues.

He was particularly sorry, because he planned to have known Evans personally and had a very high opinion of him.

Besides, as Dr. Jack was an American, it would be the duty of his own minister to take up the case and endeavor to effect his release, though the chances were, such a demand would fall flat upon the ears of the Chinese officials, who would deny most vehemently that they had ever held a prisoner in the confines of the Sacred City, and meanwhile secretly make way with him.

"The only thing I can promise, Lord Rackett, is this," said the official gentleman, in conclusion; "should you be so fortunate as to rescue your friend and reach this office, rest assured that the moment Dr. Jack steps under the folds of that flag over our door, all the power of Russia and China combined may not lay hands on him again. And I will promise you a safe conduct on board a British war vessel in the harbor."

"Enough. A thousand thanks!" cried Plympton, shaking hands in his usual vigorous fashion and then rushing away.

He believed his work was cut out for him, and something within told that it was to be the greatest event in his already checkered career.

grew more and more unbearable, would be ended.

So Lord Rackett saw the golden sun set, bathed in a crimson field, with a sensation of relief; he felt very much as might the warrior when, all preliminaries having been satisfactorily settled, he grasps his trusty sword, swings himself into the saddle and starts to meet the foe.

If Plympton's feelings were thus reckoned intense what could be said of poor Larry?

He had spent an awfully wretched day, and secretly avowed that he had aged ten years since their arrival in Peking.

Much of his time was passed in the society of Avis, and he was compelled to be constantly on his guard for fear of dropping some hints concerning the matter which, it had been agreed between Lord Rackett and himself, should be kept secret.

A number of times he started to say something, and would then let his voice die away in a mumble or end in a strange laugh.

Avis thought in her heart his recent experiences had touched poor Larry's brain, and she felt sorry to see such a thing.

He must be taken away from these scenes as soon as possible, so that amid new surroundings he might forget the events of that terrible night that had deprived him of a friend and made her a widow.

So these two, each concerned for the other, carried on a double part during the whole day, and both were glad when darkness began to once more settle over noisy Peking.

Ere another day dawned, please Heaven, they would have made the hazard and either won or lost all.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The time for action had arrived.

Lord Rackett announced this when he came in after the others had waited anxiously hours for him in the little private parlor. Avis seated by the window where her straining eyes could catch glimpses of the shining roof of the mystic palace over the walls of the Forbidden City, and Larry tramping back and forward with the restless movements of a caged tiger.

They rejoiced to know the agony of waiting was now to be relegated to the past.

Everything was ready.

Plympton had done his duty well, and neglected nothing that would serve to enhance the chances of success of which he and Larry dreamed.

The two men indulged in a conversation aside, during which Plympton told what he had done, and was assured on the part of the little man that he had been careful not to betray the facts to Avis.

Perhaps it would have been the part of wisdom to have taken her into their confidence, for Avis was a remarkable woman, and could have controlled herself as well as Larry himself.

They thought otherwise, and yet her comfort was the sole motive that influenced them—it would be such a terrible disappointment if there should be no prisoner, or in case, after effecting his rescue, he turned out to be some one else besides her husband, Dr. Jack.

These motives had kept their lips sealed thus far, and they continued to influence them.

Should great good fortune await them in their daring venture, they felt assured it would be just as joyful an event for Avis as though she had anticipated such a thing, and wrestled desperately with alternate hopes and fears.

Nor did they anticipate any evil result.

Both believed in the maxim that joy never kills, as might the shock of sudden grief.

Lord Rackett looked at his watch.

It was the fourth time he had consulted his timepiece since entering.

"We must be moving," he said.

and a precious little life is lost after only a few hours illness. During the hot weather season every wise mother should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house to check these ills if they come suddenly. Better still, an occasional dose of this medicine will keep the stomach and bowels clean and prevent these dangerous ailments coming. Mrs. John Lancaster, North Portal, Sask., says: "My baby was attacked with diarrhoea and severe vomiting. I at once gave Baby's Own Tablets and next day she was as well as ever. I find the Tablets are the only medicine a little one needs." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

INDIAN TREASURE TROVE.

Ancient Silver Coins Found by Children While at Play.

The small village of Jogaltembi, in the Bombay district, is likely to earn transient fame among numismatists and archaeologists by reason of the accidental discovery within its limits of a great hoard of very ancient coins. The place of concealment of the coins was found by children while at play, says the Times of India.

Excavation disclosed an earthen pot firmly imbedded in the hillside and filled to overflowing with silver coin, much of which the villagers proceeded in the true commercial spirit to melt down. But the story of the find spread further than the limits of Jogaltembi; and within a short time the balance of the treasure, about 100,000 coins, had rightly found a resting place in the local treasure under the treasure trove act.

The coins are all silver, of approximately the same size and type. On the obverse appears the head of the king who struck them—a fine face, despite the defects of the die, marked by a broad nose, a splendid aquiline nose, and a firm chin, with just a suspicion of thickness about the lips. Around the head runs a legend in debased Greek characters, which Prof. Rapson, but lately appointed to the vacant chair of Sanskrit at Cambridge, and the late Pandit Bhagwanlal Indraji declare to be a transliteration of a bilingual legend on the reverse of the coin. The coins are those of Nahapana, the founder of the dynasty of the Western Kshatrapas, which ruled over a considerable portion of western India from A. D. 119 to A. D. 388.

Although several specimens of coins struck by Nahapana's successors (e. g. Chastana and Rudradaman) have been found, only a few of Nahapana have hitherto come to light at Nasik, Junagadh and Mahendrabad; and those were by no means such good specimens as these of Jogaltembi, which, safely preserved within their earthen casket, have defied the adverse influence of nineteen centuries.

"I think," said the prison visitor, "it would be helpful to you if you would take some good motto, and try to live up to it." "Yes," said the convict. Now, I'd like to select, for instance, "We are here to-day and gone to-morrow."



What British Surgeons Think of French Theory.

The important thesis advanced by Professor Blanchard, of Paris, that appendicitis is caused by intestinal worms—does not commend itself to distinguished British authorities on the disease.

One of the foremost English physicians, in an interview with a representative of the London Daily Mail, said that worms were rarely found in appendicitis cases, and the theory that they were a frequent cause of the disease was mere conjecture, and had in no way been demonstrated.

When Professor Metchnikoff was in London recently to deliver his Harben lecture he dealt with the causes of appendicitis, but made no such statement then.

It is true that the eggs of the thread-worm are sometimes found on vegetables manured by sewage, and these eggs may be developed if taken into the body, but those found on cabbages and turnips would be destroyed when the vegetables were boiled. The most dangerous vegetable from this point of view is watercress, which is often grown in water which is contaminated with sewage.

"It is a gross exaggeration to say that a surgical operation is absolutely unnecessary, and should never be performed unless some hard substance has been swallowed."

Another famous London surgeon said:—"I totally disagree with the professor about the operations. When the appendix has shown signs of getting into a bad condition, it is essential for future safety that it should be removed. The notion of appendicitis being always caused by the swallowing of some hard irritant, such as a cherry stone, is wrong. Not more than 5 per cent. of cases arise from this cause. I think the article in the Daily Mail will serve a useful purpose in calling attention to the danger of the use of sewage-contaminated vegetables."

CHIVALRY TO WOMAN.

Catholics of Australia Start Organization With Splendid Programme.

The Roman Catholics in Australia are always fertile in picturesque notions for binding their people in societies, guilds and orders. The latest device is the establishment of a new order of knighthood by Archbishop Carr, to be entitled "The Order of the Knights of Our Lady of the Southern Cross."

It is to appeal to the imagination of young Australian Romanists and to have for its objects: (1) To advance the honor due to women; (2) to promote the faithful fulfillment of the Christian duties of marriage; (3) to shield and preserve as far as might lie in their power female innocence; (4) to suppress indecency in words and actions; (5) to advance the cause of Christian chivalry by preserving women from being treated with open disrespect.

The entire scheme is warmly regarded by the Roman Catholic laity all over the Commonwealth.

CURIOUS COSSACK CUSTOMS.

Many queer customs and usages are prevalent among the Cossacks of the Don. No man changes his clothing on a Monday. If he did it is believed that he would suffer from a severe skin disease. On Thursday no fat or flesh must be pickled or corned. If anyone neglects this the meat would be full of worms in a fortnight. Wool is not spun on a holiday, else the cattle will sicken and die. A hen is always given an uneven number of eggs to hatch, never an even number. Bones left from a dinner at a funeral are thrown into the river, else the dead will appear to the living in fearful shape; and at the same meal no one dare cut bread—it must always be broken.

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WILL BE ABLE TO WEAR A DIAMOND NECKLACE.

In Twenty-five Years Stones Will Command Fabulous Prices—Mines Less Productive.

It is no exaggeration to say that in twenty-five years there will be as much locked-up capital in a diamond necklace as there is in the average industrial concern of to-day, and these stones will be at such a fabulous price as to be beyond the reach of any but the richest of the rich, says the London Daily Mail.

During the past two years the price of diamonds has jumped up 25 per cent.; during the past six months the price has risen 10 per cent., and in another two years diamonds will be

ANOTHER 20 PER CENT. DEARER.

Two years ago 2-grain ($\frac{1}{8}$ -carat) stones could be purchased for £15 a carat. Now they are £22 10s, while 4-carat stones have gone up from \$21 a carat to £32 of £33.

Several of the largest firms, with sufficient foresight and capital, have for the last two years been steadily buying as many diamonds as they could get to safeguard themselves against this rise.

"Our stock of diamonds is worth now between £350,000 and £400,000," said Mr. H. Smith of the Association of Diamond Merchants, Jewellers and Silversmiths, Limited, to a Daily Mail representative, "and we are still buying."

But it is exceedingly difficult to buy diamonds at all. First of all, an introduction has to be got to the syndicate that controls the South African diamond market, and when this difficult matter is arranged the buyer awaits his turn—generally he has to wait

ABOUT SIX MONTHS.

On the appointed day he goes to the offices of the syndicate and is shown a parcel of diamonds. There is no bargaining; the buyer can either take the diamonds or leave them. One buyer asked for half an hour to consult his partner before taking a lot worth £100,000. When he came back they had been sold.

Men have been offered £1,000 for their "turn," and have refused it. The reason for the rise in the price of diamonds is that the mines are becoming less productive, although producing finer stones—whiter and more brilliant. Emeralds have gone up 50 per cent., and there has also been a big increase in the price of pearls and rubies.

AN INTERESTING BOOK BY A CANADIAN.

On Common Ground by Sydney H. Preston is a book of which one can speak with unstinted praise. It is not often that one finds oneself longing to get back any book, but one has this sensation with regard to this volume. It is a book difficult to drop from the first moment it is taken in hand and one to which the reader returns with real delight. It is partly, one must admit, because there is much fascination in the subject, but it is also because the narrative is so simple, lucid, satisfying. The book is full of pure, spontaneous,

CAUSES OF INSOMNIA.

King's Physician Says Terror and Nervousness Are Responsible.

King Edward's Physician-in-Ordinary, Sir William Broadbent, explains in a medical magazine the causes of insomnia. As Sir William is quite an authority on nervous affections, and as insomnia is a common distress, his opinions are of value.

There are, says Sir William, good sleepers and bad sleepers; light sleepers, disturbed by the least light or sound; heavy sleepers, who rest calmly through a thunderstorm. Some fortunate persons fall asleep almost as soon as the head rests on the pillow every night; others less fortunate must patiently woo sleep.

The quality of sleep also varies. The neuroathenic wakes tired after a long night's rest, the after-dinner sleep of undue repletion is unrefreshing and sometimes stupefying. On the other hand, a brief nap may dismiss at once the fatigue and languor of a busy man.

The greatest foe of sleep is, perhaps, terror; suspension and anxiety come next.

When cold feet interfere with sleep, it is not merely through the feeling of cold as such, but by the influence on the general and cerebral circulation. Coldness of the feet, indeed, is often a concomitant of sleeplessness rather than its cause.

When the feet are cold after hard brain work the blood seems to be positively shut off from the feet. A hot bottle is then often of no use, and the best way of warming the feet with a view to procuring sleep is to stand in cold water and then rub the feet dry with a rough towel.

COBALT WILL LAST.

The following is part of an article written by Alexander Dallos in "Business and Finance," a most reliable New York financial journal. It gives some idea of what the people of the United States think of the Canadian Cobalt country.

"The ores of Cobalt are justly claimed to be the richest in the world and consists mainly of Silver and Cobalt, with arsenic, nickel and, occasionally, gold. Think of shipping 100 car loads of ore averaging over \$300,000 per car, and all this ore taken from a depth of not over 50 feet! Selected car lots have gone as high as \$60,000 to \$129,000 per car and the average ore runs from \$1,000 to \$8,000 per ton. Geologists, experts and mining men generally were loath to accept Cobalt as a permanency, but to-day no class of men are more enthusiastic, for it is now proven that the deeper the shafts are sunk, the richer the ore becomes."

Captain Harris, a man of world wide experience as a mining engineer, says: "If you had asked me what I thought of Cobalt a year ago, I would have told you that it was altogether beyond precedent that such enormously rich values as we find here at Cobalt could last to any depth. To-day every indication from the entire section points to the strong probability of generally increasing values in depth throughout the field. I came here very much of a pessimist, but to-day I am an optimist—made so by close observation of actual conditions. Cobalt will last for years and make many fortunes."

Up to the present time, all the proven properties are located in Coleman Township, and, though the work has been carried on in the crudest way, many millions of ore have already been shipped and large dividends have been paid, in some cases as high as 200 per cent. To the investor, the Cobalt Mining Camp should prove particularly interesting for, so far, no mine has been sunk to a depth of 30 feet without finding shipping ore, and the Mining Laws of Ontario are so strict that no "wildcat" schemes can flourish there.

Jones: "I've stopped my wife going through my pockets when I'm asleep."

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A BAD PLACE FOR DOGS.

Dresden Eats 2,500 of Them in Three Months.

The official statistics concerning the consumption of dog flesh at Dresden, Germany, have just been issued. They show that over 2,500 dogs have been eaten during the first three months of the year. The large amount of dog flesh consumed is believed to be due to the increased price of beef and mutton.

It is now proposed to turn the flesh of healthy dogs which are taken to the pound to account, and use them as food in the almshouses and such institutions, instead of destroying the carcasses, as is done at present.

SILENT CRITICISM.

A young minister who did not scruple to fish for compliments was once invited to take dinner with a reticent old elder.

Manipulate the conversation as he would, the young man could not get his host to say "sermon," and at last he boldly introduced the important subject by remarking directly:

"That was a fine text I had to-day." But the elder knew his man. "Ou, ay," he replied, cautiously, "there was naething wrang wi' the text!"

ROYAL MUSKOKA HOTEL.

This new, modern, up-to-date hotel was opened for the reception of guests in 1901. It is situated in the centre of the finest summer resort region in America, known as the Muskoka Lakes, within easy reach of the principal points in Canada and the United States. The interior of the hotel is planned to the best advantage for comfort, and convenience, special attention being given to ventilation and sanitary arrangements. Its spacious suites, with handsome bathrooms attached, are especially adapted to either large or small families. Cuisine and service are the best. Open for guests about middle of June. For further particulars, descriptive matter and all information write J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. Subbubs—"Never mind; it's her day out, anyhow!"

Thos. Sabin of Eglinton, says: "I have removed ten corns from my feet with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

ONTARIO
LADIES'
COLLEGE

—AND—
Ontario Conservatory of Music.
WHITBY, ONT., CANADA.

Palatial buildings, beautiful grounds, helpful social and religious influences, and the best facilities for the study of

one to which the reader returns with real delight. It is partly, one must admit, because there is much fascination in the subject, but it is also because the narrative is so simple, lucid, satisfying. The book is full of pure, spontaneous, hearty humor, with no trace of coarseness or boisterousness. Every page is unpretentious, lively, racy. It is the most pleasant book of its kind we have seen for many a day.

Mr. Preston is a Canadian, almost a Torontonian, living as he does near Oakville. "On Common Ground" is his second lengthy work. His first book, "The Abandoned Farmer," received high praise from all sources. Canadians should be proud of this successful Canadian author. Both these books are published by the Copp, Clarke Company, Toronto.

GETTING RID OF PIRATES.

How a Band Was Quickly Disposed of in South China.

A reader who arrived at Hongkong from Wuchow informs us that on Sunday, when he left Wuchow, there was a great clanging of gongs and blowing of whistles. The people were in a most excited state of mind and crowded the streets and housetops, says the South China Post.

Inquiry as to this unusual state of affairs elicited the information that seventeen of the most notorious robbers of the district, men who had kept the inhabitants in terror for a long time past, had paid the penalty of their misdeeds. It being impossible for the authorities to effect their arrest in the ordinary way, the taotai of the district enticed the robbers to his yamen by making an offer of a free pardon and other inducements to abandon their nefarious practices.

No fewer than seventeen of the ruffians swallowed the bait. Sixteen entered the yamen and were promptly surrounded by troops and made prisoners. One man escaped from the compound into the street, and ran for dear life. Another—the seventeenth man—suspected a trap and took to his heels without entering the official residence. Meanwhile the troops were not handling the fifteen captives very gently. They were promptly disarmed and without much ado were stripped and cut into a thousand pieces.

The enraged populace were not long in securing the two runaways and they met their end in the same manner in the streets. There was great rejoicing afterward and it is hoped that this lesson will have a deterrent effect on others whose haunts may be in the neighborhood.

A HEAVY RESPONSIBILITY.

"Ain't you rather young to be left in charge of a drug store?"

"Perhaps so, ma'am. What can I do for you?"

"Do your employers know that it is dangerous to leave a mere boy like you in charge of such a place?"

"I am competent to serve you, ma'am, if you will state your wants."

"I think that I had better go to the store down the street."

"I can serve you just as well as they can and as cheaply."

"Well, you may give me a two-cent stamp, but it don't look right."

Mining Laws Ontario are so strict that no "wildcat" schemes can flourish there.

Jones: "I've stopped my wife going through my pockets when I'm asleep." Robinson: "Is that so? How did you manage it?" Jones: "I bought one of those mechanical mice the other day and put it in my pocket. Since then she has lost all interest in the financial question."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

Fred: "So you are really going to marry that young widow, eh?" Joe: "Yes." Fred: "She tells me you have promised to give up smoking." Joe: "Yes, sort of mutual sacrifice, as it were. She agreed to give up her weeds if I would give up mine."

A Cure for Fever and Ague.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded for use in any climate and they will be found to preserve their powers in any latitude. In fever and ague they act upon the secretions and neutralize the poison which has found its way into the blood. They correct the impurities which find entrance into the system through drinking water or food and if used as a preventive fevers are avoided.

Minister: "So you saw some boys fishing on the Sabbath, my young man. Did you do anything to discourage them?" Small Boy: "Yes, sir; I stole their bait."

Do not give up in despair, you who suffer from obstinate disfigurements of the skin. Anoint the sore spots with Weaver's Cerate and purify the blood with Weaver's Syrup. All druggists keep them.

"Did you show that account to Ardup again to-day?" "Yes, sir." "Did you tell him it had been on the slate long enough, and I'd like to rub it out?" "Yes, sir." "What did he say?" "He said it looked as if you were trying to rub it in."

Some persons have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery or diarrhoea, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking, and green fruit, is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed no further trouble will be experienced.

CHANCE TO MAKE A FORTUNE.

Find a Way of Making Fogs Skiddoo at Your Behest.

The inventor who will devise an efficient method of dispelling fog or of counteracting its effect will reap a great fortune.

It is said that a week of the fog so common in London, especially in the latter part of December, costs the railway companies there \$1,000,000 and the cabmen \$5,000 a day, while the loss to merchants is beyond calculation. According to the Technical World, the excess of gas used on a foggy day would supply a town of 40,000 people an entire year.

It is estimated that in consequence of foul atmosphere the people of the British capital are put to an unnecessary expense of from \$15,000,000 to \$25,000,000 annually; and in winter enjoy sunshine only one-fourth of the time to which they are entitled. The effect of the fog is aggravated by the outpourings of smoke-laden chimneys, which infect the air, bringing periodically an alarming increase in the death rate through accident and from diseases of the respiratory organs.

In the course of life we shake many hands—and many people.

But the elder knew his man. "Ou, ay," he replied, cautiously. "There was naething wrang wi' the text!"

Milliner's Girl—"Madame said I was not to return until I had collected the amount of your bill." Miss Filine (in tears)—"My poor girl, how sorry I am for you. You have lost your place. You will never go back."

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

"Then this," asked the rejected suitor, "is absolutely final?" "Quite!" was the calm reply. "Shall I return your letters?" "Yes, please," answered the young man. "There's some very good material in them I can use again!"

Useful at All Times.—In winter or in summer Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs, which change of diet, change of residence, or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept at hand, and once their beneficial action becomes known, no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

"The desert of Sahara must be a terrible place," said Meandering Mike. "Well," answered Plodding Pete, "there's one good thing to be said of it. There are not a lot of people there on the lookout for farm hands."

Puts You on Your Feet and keeps you there That's what "Ferrovin" does for all those recovering from wasting diseases. It is the best tonic in existence. It stimulates, nourishes and builds up the system.

Business Man: "What do you want?" Applicant: "I came to inquire if you were in want of an assistant." Business Man: "Very sorry. I do all the work myself." Applicant: "Ah, that would just suit me."

A Soothing Oil.—To throw oil upon the troubled waters means to subdue to calmness the most boisterous sea. To apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil to the troubled body when it is racked with pain means speedy subjugation of the most refractory elements. It cures pain, heals bruises, takes the fire from burns, and as a general household medicine is useful in many ailments. It is worth much.

Ella: "Bella told me that you told her that secret I told you not to tell her." Stella: "She's a mean thing; I told her not to tell you I told her." Ella: "Well, I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me; so don't tell her I did."

MARTYRDOM DESCRIBED

Kingston Man Tells How He Suffered and How He Was Released.



Chas. H. Powell

"For years a martyr," is how Chas H. Powell, of 105 Raglan Street, Kingston, begins his story. "A martyr to chronic constipation, but now I am free from it and all through the use of Dr. Leonard's Anti-Pill."

All Dealers or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

MUSIC.
LADIES' COLLEGE WHITEBY, ONT., CANADA.
Palatial buildings, beautiful grounds, helpful social and religious influences, and the best facilities for the study of Literature, Music, Art, Education, Commercial and Domestic Science. Large pipe organ, concert grand pianos, and the most complete modern equipment in every department.
"Undoubtedly the best of its kind in Canada."—Lord Aberdeen.
WILL RE-OPEN SEPT. 10.
Send for calendar to
REV. J. J. HARE, Ph. D., Principal

CLEANING LADIES'... WALKING OR OUTING SUITS
Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

THE OLD SORE

that has been troubling you for months or years can be healed painlessly and promptly by

Mission Ointment

Boils, Blood-poisoning, Varicose Ulcers, Ivy Poisoning yield readily to it. It don't cost much—at stores 25c and 50c, or sent prepaid for 35c, small size, 50c large. Name your nearest express office and P.O.

Mission Ointment & Chemical Co., Toronto, Canada.

Wilson's FLY PADS
Three hundred times better than sticky paper.
NO DEAD FLIES LYING ABOUT

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.
TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON,
HAMILTON, ONT.

Horse Owners! Use

GOMBAULT'S Caustic Balsam
A Safe, Speedy, and Positive Cure
The safest, Best BLISTER ever used. Takes the place of all liniments for mild or severe action. Removes all Bunches or Blemishes from Horses and Cattle. **SUPERSEDES ALL CAUTERY** and is **ANGELIC** to produce scar or Blemish. Every bottle sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars.
The Lawrence-Williams Co., Toronto, Ont.

DOMINION HENDERSON BEARINGS, Limited.
Manufacturers of the
Henderson Roller Bearing
ENGINEERS, TOOLMAKERS, HIGH-CLASS MACHINISTS
785 King St. West, Toronto

Work wanted for Potter & Johnston machines, and Brown & Sharpe grinding machines. Prices low. Any kind of light machine built to order.

Hump Back
SCOTT'S EMULSION won't make a hump back straight, neither will it make a short leg long, but it feeds soft bone and heals diseased bone and is among the few genuine means of recovery in rickets and bone consumption.
Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ont.
Sole and \$1.00; all druggists.

WHY THE MUTINY FAILED.

Broke Out Prematurely, Says the Times' Correspondent.

MUTINY WAS PREMATURE.

London, Friday, Aug. 3.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Times says that the mutiny at Sveaborg apparently broke out prematurely, owing to the arrest of the marines, who were preparing a general naval mutiny to begin simultaneously at Sveaborg, Cronstadt and Sebastopol. Having broken out prematurely, it failed to develop according to the plans. The revolutionists hoped by a demonstration at Sveaborg to attract a large number of troops from St. Petersburg to Finland, and thus create more favorable conditions for a mutiny at Cronstadt, and possibly in the capital itself, but the Red Guard, in their misguided zeal, destroyed bridges and tore up sections of the railway, with the result that the movement of Russian troops was seriously delayed, and the plans of the revolutionists were abortive. Party dissensions seem to have further weakened the insurgents, for the various Socialist and and revolutionary cliques who participated in the demonstration proved incapable of forgetting their pet quarrels at the most critical moment.

The correspondent, describing the Cronstadt mutiny as a complete failure, says the garrison, as a whole, has not forgotten the bitter lessons of the October mutiny, and is not in favor of another at the present moment. The agitators apparently did not realize the situation. They persuaded their more devoted adherents to rise on the chance that the garrison would follow. Altogether, the revolutionists displayed an astonishing lack of strategical and tactical capacity. Their abortive attempts will probably only drive the Government towards further reaction. Premier Stolypin's scheme for moderate reforms will probably be abandoned. The members of the Social Democratic Committee for agitation in the army and several other Socialist agitators have been arrested.

CZAR READY TO FLEE.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: When the firing began at Cronstadt on Wednesday night there ensued a wild panic in the imperial palace at Peterhof, as the palace lies under the guns of the fortress. All preparations had been made in advance to flee to Tsarskoe-Selo, but a report afloat that the Emperor and his family actually had fled in the middle of the night was denied later at the chancellery of the imperial household. It was explained, however, that on account of "dampness" at Peterhof arrangements had been made for the return of the imperial family to Tsarskoe-Selo.

GENERAL SHOT AND KILLED.

A despatch from Warsaw, Russian Poland, says: General Markgrafsky, chief of the Warsaw gendarmerie, was shot and killed on Thursday afternoon.

RUSSIA ALONE CONCERNED.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Times says that the Finnish Senate and the members of the Constitutional party in Finland do not favor insurrection. Senator Michelin, head of the Government, is hastening home through Stockholm from a visit to Norway. He says that the effort of the Red Guard to promote a strike are not receiving much support. He considers that the insubordination of the Sveaborg garrison only concerned the Russian government. Any participation in the mutiny by Finns would imperil their liberties. Senator Michelin's views are

ning. Most of the streets of the capital are not lighted. The railway men here quit work at midnight on Friday night, and those at Moscow at noon Saturday. All the railway stations are held by troops, who are also guarding the entire track of the Finnish Railway between the capital and Viborg.

The head of the Governor of Samara was blown off by the explosion of a bomb that was thrown at him this evening. The assassin was arrested.

The lightermen at Odessa have gone on strike, and the work of the port is tied up. There is a general unrest in the city. It is reported that there is an outbreak at Sebastopol similar to the one at Cronstadt. Two infantry battalions have been sent there from Odessa.

The railway employees on the Baltic line struck on Friday evening. The Nicholas line, between St. Petersburg and Moscow, is plentifully guarded. It is not believed that the employees of this line will strike at present. The Railwaymen's Union reluctantly consented to the order to strike. It is much doubted whether the order will be generally complied with.

TEN DAYS MORE FOR CROP.

Bulk of the Wheat Will be Harvested by Then.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Continued fine weather throughout western Canada has strengthened the position of the bears, and the harvesting of a crop averaging quite as high as that of last year over a considerably increased acreage is as well assured as anything can be. Another ten days will see the bulk of wheat out of danger. Around Glenboro' the crop is magnificent, standing straight and clean with a prospective average of thirty bushels. The binders started there on Monday. West of there to Baldur and farther out the crop is lighter and probably will not exceed eighteen to twenty bushels. From northwestern Manitoba splendid reports are coming, and farther west around Battleford the harvest will be general within a couple of days.

HAULED INTO MACHINERY.

Man Sixty Years of Age Meets Terrible Death at Montreal.

A despatch from Quebec says: George Richard, engineer in the tannery of Elie Turgeon, St. Valier street, was on Monday morning hauled into the moving machinery, and, before he could be rescued, one of the man's legs and three ribs were broken while his head body and legs were badly cut and bruised. Richard was removed to the Hotel Dieu Hospital. He is about 60 years of age, and had been employed for many years in the tannery.

CONVICT HANGED HIMSELF.

Michael Tobin Goes to Seek the Final Judgment.

A despatch from Kingston says: Michael Tobin, a young man sentenced from Brockville last March to a seven years' term in the penitentiary, committed suicide on Sunday. The deceased had been acting queerly lately and this necessitated his confinement in the insane department of the institution. Guards Bennett and Ryan were on duty at the time and everything was in pro-

THREE HUNDRED LIVES LOST.

The Steamer Sirio Wrecked Off Hormigas Island.

A despatch from Cartagena, Spain, says: A terrible marine disaster occurred on Saturday evening off Cape Palos. The Italian steamship Sirio, from Genoa for Barcelona, Cadiz, Montevideo and Buenos Ayres, with about 800 persons on board, was wrecked off Hormigas Island. Three hundred emigrants, most of them Italians and Spaniards, were drowned. The captain of the steamer committed suicide. The Bishop of Sao Pedro, Brazil, also was lost, and it is reported that another Bishop is among the missing. The remainder of the passengers and the officers and crew got away in the ship's boats or were rescued by means of boats sent to them from shore. A number of fishermen who made attempts at rescue were drowned. Those rescued from the vessel are now at Cape Palos in a pitiable condition, being without food or clothing. The Sirio struck a rocky reef known as Bajos Hormigas, and sank soon after, stern first. Hormigas Island lies about 2½ miles to the eastward of Cape Palos. The vessel was owned by the Navigazione Italiana of Genoa.

(LATER).

A despatch from Cartagena on Monday says: The captain of the Italian steamer Sirio, which sank off Hormigas Island causing terrible loss of life, did not commit suicide, as reported. He is here, but refused to say anything about the disaster, except that the rock on which his vessel struck is not charted. Popular rage continued to be centred on his alleged cowardice after the steamer struck, which is ascribed to his over-confidence in his knowledge of the coast. A saloon passenger, who is a godson of ex-Queen Margherita of Italy, says he saw several women clinging to life-belts in the water thumped with their fists by men until they were compelled to let go the belts, and all were drowned.

It is officially announced that 348 Italians, 40 Spaniards, 14 Arabs, 10 Austrians, 6 Orientals, 4 citizens of Argentina, 4 Brazilians, 2 Montenegrans, and 119 of unknown nationality were saved. More than 200 of the dead have been brought here.

SHOT NEIGHBOR'S CHILD.

Peter Wylie, a Scotch Lad, Arrested on Serious Charge.

A despatch from Guelph says: A Scotch lad named Peter Wylie, aged 15, who came to Canada three years ago, now lies in the local jail on the charge of having caused the death of a thirteen-year-old girl named Mary A. Berdina Swackhammer at her father's farm in Erin township. The tragedy is alleged to have been caused through a fit of temper on the part of the accused. He was employed by Mr. Darius Kennedy, who was to have helped Farmer Swackhammer with the turnips last Thursday. On account of sickness Kennedy was unable to go, and sent Wylie over to explain matters. Swackhammer set him to work, but on Saturday night the lad became disobedient, refusing to assist with the chores. He secured the stock of a gun from a shed and with it threatened young Stanley Swackhammer, who was hitching up to drive into Acton. The accused wished to go there, too, but was refused. There were some hot words, and Stanley drove off on his journey. Afterwards Wylie, who is said to have been in a very angry mood at the time, secured a gun in the woodshed, and discharged the weapon on Berdina, inflicting shocking injuries from which she died almost immediately. The girl's mother and father rushed to the spot on hearing the report and found their daughter lying in a pool of blood. Wylie exclaimed, "I have shot Berdina," but afterwards made his escape, walk-

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Products at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Aug. 7.—Flour—New Ontario wheat 90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$2.90 to \$2.95 in buyers' sacks outside for export. Manitoba first patents, \$4.40 to \$4.60; second patents, \$4 to \$4.10, and strong bakers' \$3.90 to \$4, Toronto.

Bran—The market is easy at \$13.50 to \$14 in bulk outside. Shorts are quoted at \$17.50 to \$18 outside.

Wheat—No. 2 white and red Winter quoted outside at 74c, and No. 2 mixed, 73½ to 74c outside; No. 2 goose at 72c to 73c. New No. 2 Ontario wheat quoted at 70 to 71c outside. No. 1 Northern Manitoba quoted at 83½ lake ports, and No. 2 Northern at 81½ lake ports.

Corn—No. 2 American yellow is quoted at 58 to 59c to arrive, Toronto.

Oats—No. 2 white nominal at 37 to 38c on track here, and at 35c outside. No. 2 new oats, mixed, at 32 to 32½ outside, August delivery.

Peas—No. 2 quoted outside at 83c.

Rye—No. 2 quoted at 62c outside.

Barley—No. 2 quoted outside at 48 to 50c, and No. 3 extra at 46 to 47c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans—Hand-picked selling at \$1.75 to \$1.80, and primes at \$1.50 to \$1.60.

Honey—Strained honey quoted at 8½ to 9c per lb., and combs at \$1.50 to \$2 per dozen.

Hops—The market is dull at 18 to 16c per lb.

Hay—Car lots of No. 1 timothy are quoted at \$10 on track, Toronto; No. 2 at \$7 to \$7.50.

Straw—\$5.50 to \$6 per ton.

Potatoes—New potatoes are quoted at 65 to 75c per bushel in quantities.

Poultry—Turkeys, fresh killed, 12 to 14c; chickens, 10 to 12c per lb. alive; hens, 8 to 9c per lb., alive; ducks, alive, 15c per lb.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound rolls are quoted at 17 to 19c; large rolls, 16 to 18c; and inferior a: 14 to 16c; tubs, 17c. Creamery prints sell at 21 to 22c, and solids at 20c.

Eggs—Good candled stock, 18 to 19c per dozen.

Cheese—They are quoted at 12 to 12½c the latter for twins.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon—Long clear, 12½ to 12½c per lb. in case lots; mess pork, \$21.50 to \$22; short cut, \$24 to \$24.50.

Hams—Light to medium, 15 to 16c; do., heavy, 14½c; rolls, 12½c; shoulders, 11½c; backs, 17 to 18c; breakfast bacon, 15½ to 16c.

Lard—Tierces, 11½c; tubs, 11½c; pails, 12c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Aug. 7.—Grain — Business in Manitoba wheat continues quiet. The market for oats is very dull, and the tone is weak. Sellers are prepared to take 39c in store for No. 4, 40c for No. 3, and 41c for No. 2. Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat, \$4.50 to \$4.70; strong bakers', \$3.90 to \$4.20; Winter wheat patents, \$4.25 to \$4.35; straight rollers, \$3.90 to \$4.10; do., in bags, \$1.85 to \$1.90; extras, \$1.60 to \$1.70. Feed—The demand for all lines of millfeed continues good, and an active trade is reported at firm prices; Manitoba bran, in bags, \$17.50 to \$18; shorts, \$20 to \$21 per ton; Ontario bran in bags, \$17.50, shorts, \$20.50 to \$21; milled mouille, \$21 to \$25 per ton; and straight grain, \$28 to \$29. Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, \$24; half bbls., do., \$12.50; clear fat backs, \$23.50; long cut heavy

ing much support. He considers that he is insubordination of the Sveaborg garrison only concerned the Russian government. Any participation in the mutiny by Finns would imperil their liberties. Senator Michelin's views are confirmed by an appeal issued by an assembly of citizens at Helsingfors, urging the populace to assist the authorities in maintaining order and directing that Koch, the leader of the Red Guard, be arrested.

The correspondent points out that the Red Guard, which is a strange combination of the Teetotal League and the Workmen's Militia, is assumed to be acting purely in sympathy with the Russian revolutionists, for Finland has just received the most democratic form of government in Europe.

BLAME GRAND DUKE ALEXANDER.

A despatch from London says: The revolutionary outbreak of Russian sailors and gunners combined with the Finnish Red Guard, was provoked largely by the activity of the Grand Duke Alexander Michaelovitch, who for two months has held a special command of the Russian forces employed in preventing gun-running through Finland. The Russian occupation of the Aland islands, and the restless movements of a Russian torpedo fleet around the Finnish coast, both angered, through the heavy work, the men employed in it, and greatly embittered the Finnish revolutionaries. The Russian officers had in almost hopeless task. One of them says that in the garrison artillery that is spread among these islands there is only one officer to 280 men. He himself says he has seen some of his men only once in two months, when they came to get their pay. The Grand Duke Alexander has not gone to the feet at Sveaborg. He remains in his summer residence.

EX-MEMBER OF DOUMA SLAIN.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The report of the murder of M. Herzenstein, a member of the outlawed parliament is confirmed. He was assassinated at his country house near Terioki, Finland, by men in the pay of the black hundred organization. While walking along the seashore with his wife and laughter several shots were fired at him from an unoccupied building. Two of the shots hit him and he fell dead. His daughter was wounded in the hand. The murderers escaped.

Three hours prior to the murder a phone message was received at a newspaper office from Moscow, asking for news of M. Herzenstein, and saying that it was reported in Moscow that he had been assassinated.

M. Herzenstein was of Jewish descent, and very wealthy. His attacks in the Minister of Finance in the Lower House of Parliament attracted widespread attention. He supported the constitutional Democrat scheme for land appropriation.

He was a practical banker and for a long time was the secretary of the Moscow Land Bank. He was a recognized authority on finance and was regarded as the first in all financial and agricultural matters. M. Herzenstein was a leader in all of the Zemstvo movements, and furnished them all of their financial data. His family had renounced the Jewish faith and become Orthodox Russians several generations ago. He occupied a prominent place in Moscow society and was a popular idol among the peasants.

STRIKE FOLLOWS MUTINY.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: A general strike has been formally declared. It was decreed and is being engineered by a committee composed of social Democratic members of the late Duma, revolutionists, the Peasants' Union and the Railwaymen's Union. It is not known what funds are available to make the movement effective, but it has already begun with vigor. Most of the factories in the Wyborg district of St. Petersburg are closed, including the State bank note printing works. A great part of the street cars and river steamers have stopped run-

ning much support. He considers that he is insubordination of the Sveaborg garrison only concerned the Russian government. Any participation in the mutiny by Finns would imperil their liberties. Senator Michelin's views are confirmed by an appeal issued by an assembly of citizens at Helsingfors, urging the populace to assist the authorities in maintaining order and directing that Koch, the leader of the Red Guard, be arrested.

A SAD DAY FOR MY DOLLIES.

O, dear, such an accident happened today While Dora and Molly and I were at play! We harnessed my kitty to Molly's red cart And fixed in the dollies all ready to start; My kitty behaved just as well as could be, And purr'd every minute, she liked it, you see. Then into our yard trotted Molly's dog Rover. My kitty just flew with the cart at her heels And tore 'round the corner, when off came the wheels. Then Dora's rag baly bounced into the street And Molly's Amanda cracked both china feet. And— isn't it sad? My wax Ethelind Rose Lost off the wee tip of her dear little nose!

JAPANESE BIRTHDAYS.

Japan is the land of topsy-turvy, and so, perhaps, it is only to be expected that individual birthdays—with the exception of that of the Emperor are not taken any notice of, but a sort of general birthday of everybody altogether is celebrated with great rejoicing. There are two of these general birthdays, one for each sex. The male birthday, which is known as the "celebration of the boys," occurs on the third day of the third month, and the "celebration of the girls" takes place on the fifth day of the fifth month. These days are general holidays for the young. All studies and work generally are put aside, and boys and girls respectively receive presents according to their station.

WOULDN'T LIE TWICE.

Nora had been told to say at the door that her mistress was not at home when certain callers appeared upon the scene. It evidently went much against the grain for her to make herself responsible for even so small a white lie, but she promised to do so, and with certain modifications she kept her word. "Is Mrs. Blank at home?" queried the caller. "For this was toime, Mrs. Smithers, she ain't," said the maid; "but hivin help her if you ask me again, I'll not lie twice for anybody living."

IN A SUBURBAN VILLA.

Mr. Mann: To-morrow is my day off, so I'm going over now to borrow our neighbor's lawn mower. Mrs. Mann: Why, our lawn doesn't need to be trimmed. Mr. Mann: Who said it did? I'll lock it down in the cellar, and then my slumbers won't be disturbed by his infernal racket in the early morning.

NO FEAR.

An Irishman got employment as a hod-carrier to take bricks up a ladder to a bricklayer. He was not accustomed to such work, and on getting up the ladder for the first time with the bricks, the bricklayer told him to go down and get some more. "How do I get down?" said Pat. "Why," replied the bricklayer, "the same way that you came up." "No fear," said Pat, "I came up head first."

she died almost immediately. The girl's mother and father rushed to the spot on hearing the report and found their daughter lying in a pool of blood. Wylie exclaimed, "I have shot Berdina," but afterwards made his escape, walking to Acton, where he was arrested as he was about to board a train. He was quite unconcerned, considering the seriousness of his position, and maintains that the discharge of the gun was accidental.

CHICAGO BANK CLOSED.

The Shortage is Estimated at Over \$1,000,000.

A despatch from Chicago says: The Milwaukee Avenue State Bank, one of the largest banks outside of the downtown districts, on Monday closed its doors following a run. The news of the suspension spread rapidly, and soon several of the smaller banks in the vicinity were besieged by depositors. The patrons of the bank are mostly Polish working people, who abound in that neighborhood. The statement of the bank, issued June 19th, gave the liabilities at \$4,697,474. Of this amount \$3,175,195 was saving deposits. Loans and discounts amounted to \$3,223,172. As far as now known all of this paper is good. The shortage in the account of the Milwaukee Avenue State Bank will run close to \$1,000,000, much of which has gone in real estate speculation and commercial ventures.

DYING UNDER HOT SUN.

The Awful End of a Saskatchewan Settler.

A despatch from North Battleford, Sask., says: On Saturday last a sad accident occurred about three miles from this town when a recent settler, Mr. T. Batchel, was thrown out of his rig and sustained such serious injuries that he died on Sunday morning. The deceased left town on Saturday morning for his homestead five miles out, and it is presumed that his horse bolted and Batchel was thrown with great violence through a wire fence, sticking half way. He hung there all afternoon in the hot sun, not being discovered until eight o'clock at night. His head was badly battered in and he was severely injured otherwise, and died a few hours later. Batchel was aged 65 years, and leaves a widow and three young children.

SMUGGLING CHINAMEN.

Practice on a Large Scale is Unearthed Near Brockville.

A despatch from Kingston says: The discovery has been made of the transportation of Chinamen across the St. Lawrence River into the United States. The Chinamen are sent from various Canadian points to woods near Rockport, near Brockville, and close to the islands. The small launches plying about pick up the Celestials and give them safe conduct across the river, where they are cared for and hidden until they can be swallowed up in the big cities.

BLOWN TO ATOMS BY DYNAMITE.

Three Lose Lives on James Bay Railway Construction.

A despatch from Dunchurch, Ont., says: Rock Foreman Peter Morrissey, his son, William Morrissey, and a young Italian assistant were blown to atoms on Tuesday evening by the accidental discharge of a dynamite blast on the James Bay Railway construction. The accident occurred on the Jamieson contract, about 36 miles from Parry Sound, and a few miles from the scene of the dynamite explosion a month ago, when four men lost their lives. The home of the two Morrisseys was in Nova Scotia.

\$21 per ton; Ontario bran in bags, \$17.50, shorts, \$20.50 to \$21; milled mouille, \$21 to \$25 per ton; and straight grain, \$28 to \$29. Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, \$24; half bbls., do., \$12.50; clear fat backs, \$23.50; long cut heavy mess, \$21.50; half bbls., do., \$11.25; dry salt long clear bacon, 12½ to 12½¢; barrels plain beef, \$13 to \$13.50; half bbls do., \$6.75 to \$7.25; barrels heavy mess beef, \$11.50; half bbls., do., \$6.25; compound lard, 9 to 9½¢; pure lard, 12 to 12½¢; kettle rendered, 13 to 14¢; hams, 14½ to 16¢; breakfast bacon, 16½ to 17¢; Windsor bacon, 16½¢; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$11 to \$11.25; alive, \$7.75 to \$8.15 per 100 lbs. Eggs—Straight selects, 20 to 20½¢; No. 1 candled, 17½ to 18¢. Butter—Choicest creamery, salted and unsalted, 22½ to 22½¢. Cheese—Ontario, 11½ to 11½¢; Quebec, 11½ to 11½¢.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Milwaukee, Aug. 7.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 79 to 80¢; No. 2 Northern, 76 to 78¢; Sept., 74¢ asked. Rye—No. 1, 60 to 60½¢. Barley—No. 2, 55 to 55½¢; sample, 40 to 54¢. Corn—No. 3, cash, 50½¢; Sept., 49½¢ asked. Minneapolis, Aug. 7. — Wheat—Sept., 73½¢; Dec., 74½¢; May, 79½¢; No. 1 hard, 76½¢; No. 1 Northern, 75½¢; No. 2 Northern, 74½¢; No. 3 Northern, 72½¢. Flour—First patents, \$4.10 to \$4.20; second patents, \$3.95 to \$4.05; first clears, \$3.25 to \$3.45; second clears, \$2.50 to \$2.60. Bran—\$13.50 to \$13.75.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Aug. 7.—A slightly better tone was noticeable to trade at the City Cattle Market this morning.

Export Cattle—Choice at \$4.75 to \$5; medium to good, \$4.60 to \$4.75; bulls \$3.50 to \$3.75; bulls, lights, \$3.25 to \$3.50; cows, \$3.50 to \$4.

Butcher Cattle—Choice are quoted at \$4.40 to \$4.60; medium to good, \$4.25 to \$4.40; bulls, \$3 to \$3.50; cows, \$2.50 to \$3.50; canners, \$1.50 to \$1.75.

Stockers and Feeders — Stockers, choice, \$3 to \$3.65; light, \$2.25 to \$3; cows, \$2 to \$2.40; bulls, \$1.75 to \$2.25; short-keep feeders, \$4.50 to \$4.65; heavy feeders, \$4.25 to \$4.50.

Milch Cows—The range of prices is about steady at \$25 to \$50 each.

Calves—Prices are easy at 3½¢ to 6¢ per lb.

Sheep and Lambs—Export ewes are quoted at \$4.25 to \$4.50 per cwt.; bucks, \$3.50 to \$3.75. Lambs were slow at \$7 to \$7.65.

Hogs—Quotations are 25¢ per cwt, lower at \$7.65 for selects and \$7.40 for lights and fats, fed and watered.

SIX LIVES LOST OFF LABRADOR.

Four Fishing Vessels Driven Ashore in Gale on July 20.

A despatch from St. John's, Nfld., says: The mail boat in from Labrador reports that four fishing smacks were driven ashore in the gale which ravaged the coast on July 20. All the crews escaped, but most of the smacks were lost. The storm did great damage to fishing gear along the coast, and it is reported that six men were drowned from small boats in attempting to save some of their nets and tackle.

RUSH TO THE WEST.

Population of Saskatchewan Shows Large Increase in Five Years.

A despatch from Ottawa says: In seven of the smaller towns in Saskatchewan, the census just taken shows that the total population grew from 1,802 to 6,909 in the last five years, or nearly 300 per cent.—The following are the figures for 1901 and 1906:

	1901.	1906.
Saskatoon	113	3,031
Indian Head	768	1,545
Oxbow	230	530
Davidson	520	520
Carnduff	190	491
Wapella	397	459
Alameda	104	333

KING AND KAISER TO MAKE UP.

Coming Conference Takes Added Interest From Russian Crisis.

A London despatch says: The announcement that King Edward and Emperor William are to meet within a few weeks is the best possible news that could come to the political world at the present time. It signifies, at least, the mutual desire of the two most powerful rulers in Europe to bring to an end their long personal and political estrangement, which has been the most dangerous feature of the crisis created by the destruction of the balance of power. Few know how deep and bitter has been this antagonism between the two monarchs. Both, of course, have been too wise to give it any direct expression. There has been, in fact, absolute non-intercourse between uncle and nephew for a long time.

The policy of each, however, has been directly opposed to that of the other. King Edward has striven, thus far with consummate success, so to combine the European Powers that Germany should find it impossible to gain any considerable advantage from Russia's impotence. Emperor William's efforts have been aimed chiefly, although in most cases indirectly, against British interests. The result of this diplomatic duel has been to preserve thus far the status quo in Europe.

One great peril still threatens. Any day Russia may be plunged into revolution. The problem of the attitude of the two powers on her western border is a grave one. A conference between the King and Kaiser on the eve of this emergency is the greatest safeguard to peace that could be given. It is understood that the interview will be on the Kaiser's initiative. This is a hopeful augury. They will have other things to discuss also. Prominent among these is the attitude of the powers toward the Mohammedan unrest. This danger could be entirely eliminated by a complete agreement between these two men.

The approaching interview, indeed, may easily be of epoch-making importance to all mankind. Civilization could ask no greater boon than a full understanding between the British King and German Emperor.

DEADLY HEAT IN GOLD FIELDS.

Prospectors Killed by Temperature of 160 Degrees in California.

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says: According to reports which reached this city on Wednesday, terrible heat conditions are prevailing in the Inyo County gold fields and the adjacent desert, and mining prospectors are dying from the heat. W. H. Adams, a mining engineer, who returned on Wednesday, says eight prospectors were brought in dead from the heat while he was in the Panamint region. During his stay in Panamint six bodies were brought there, all victims of sunstroke. In Ballarat, Mr. Adams says, the thermometer registered 135 degrees at noon and at midnight had dropped to only 114 degrees, which was the average for three days. In the desert section lying south of Redlands, he says, the temperature went up to 160 degrees.

HEALTH OF TOURISTS.

Board of Health Posts Notices in Summer Resort Districts.

A Toronto despatch says: Notices have been issued by the Provincial Board of Health which will shortly be posted in the Muskoka and Kawartha Lakes districts, forbidding the emptying of sewage and other garbage into the lakes, as the water is used by the tourists for drinking purposes, and the City of Peterboro also gets its water supply from Otonabee River. The minimum fine for the offence is \$5 and the maximum \$50. In this way the health of the tourists will be guarded. The sanitary conditions of the municipalities is left in local hands.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Occurrence.

CADADA.

Six hotel licenses have been cut off in London.

The first census bulletin for the Province of Manitoba gives the population of Winnipeg as 90,216.

The body of an unknown man was thrown up by the whirlpool at Niagara, on Friday.

The body of George Gillespie, a M.C.R. conductor, was found in the Detroit River on Friday.

The apple crop of Canada and the United States, for 1906 is estimated at 67,500,000 barrels.

Earl Grey will be at Quebec on Wednesday, August 22, for the presentation to H. M. S. Dominion.

Yukon authorities are anxious to take the enforcement of law out of the hands of the N. W. M. Police.

The total customs collections at the port of Montreal during July amounted to \$1,188,051, an increase of \$82,889.

The Inland Revenue Department reports that out of 190 samples of fruit preserves only 53 are unadulterated.

The date of the opening of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress in Victoria has been changed to September 10.

A London policeman was dismissed because of language used to a street railway employee when the strike was declared.

The hailstorm in Saskatchewan, says Dr. Saunders, covered an area four miles wide by twelve miles long and destroyed 8,000 acres of crop.

The Canadian commercial agent in Newfoundland writes to Ottawa that now is an opportune time to push trade with the island, as the colonists prefer Canadian goods.

Recorder Weir has fined the Harbor Commission of Montreal \$100 for hiring a shoveller who was a citizen of the United States, in contravention to the Alien Labor Act.

Cobalt's water supply is meagre. The springs have run dry and other sources are foul. The authorities are to have a supply from Clear Lake, but it seems slow in coming.

The directors of the Grand Trunk Pacific confidently expect that steels will be laid between Winnipeg and Edmonton by next autumn. About \$15,000,000 will be spent on rolling stock by that time.

In return for a 30-year franchise the Montreal Gas Company offers to immediately reduce the price of gas to 95 cents, and at the end of five years to 90 cents, and after that the city is to receive one-third of the company's profits.

GREAT BRITAIN.

reading in the House of Lords without division, on Friday.

Indian chiefs from the Canadian west will try to secure an audience with the King at Buckingham Palace.

During the fiscal year ending June 30 British emigrants for Canada were divided as follows: Scotch, 19,509; English, 77,144; Irish, 3,867.

J. Henniker Heaton offered to personally make good any deficiency due to the adoption of penny postage. Being a personal offer it was declined by the Government.

While Lieut. Astor's troop was engaged in swimming practice at Windsor, England, one of the horses got into difficulty in midstream and kicked the rider. He sank, and John Astor, son of Lieut. Astor, dived in and brought up the soldier, saving his life.

UNITED STATES.

The convention of Catholic societies

SOLDIERS FOUGHT POLICE.

Artillerymen at Halifax Placed in Guardroom.

A despatch from Halifax says: An incipient mutiny among the Royal Canadian Artillerymen broke out at the Citadel on Thursday evening, no less than sixteen men being placed in the guard room under close confinement as a result of the trouble. The military authorities are reticent about the matter, but from facts gleaned by your correspondent, it appears that one of the garrison police entered a saloon on one of the upper streets for the purpose of arresting two members of the artillery boat crew, who were in dishabille. One of the soldiers resented this and struck the arresting soldier—a severe blow on the face. After a scuffle, the offending men ran to their barracks, as also did the garrison policemen, who called for assistance to arrest the soldiers. Several of the gunners on being warned for escort duty, refused to act. Extra assistance was obtained, and with the aid of an armed picket, the mutineers were placed in confinement. This caused further trouble, and the rioting soldiers smashed the windows in the guard room where they were in confinement and they tried to escape. Two of them succeeded, but were recaptured during the evening. Besides the mutinous prisoners, two senior non-com's. were placed under arrest for drunkenness.

ATTEMPT TO SLAY CHILD.

A St. Thomas Couple is Charged With the Crime.

A despatch from St. Thomas says: Cora Stonehouse, aged 26 years, wife of Newton M. Stonehouse, is in the prison ward under arrest, at Amasa Wood Hospital, and the husband in jail charged with the attempted murder of their newly-born child. Thursday morning Crown Attorney McCrimmon was notified that a dead infant had been found in the outhouse of Stonehouse, on Barnes Street. The Crown Attorney notified the police, who at once went to the place, when the child was found to be alive and crying; it was imbedded in filth, which was not deep enough to bury it. The police at once removed it and it was placed in the care of a trained nurse. The mother and father were charged with the crime, which they both strongly denied, stating that the child was not theirs, and that they had been only married two months, but proof will be brought forth that the woman is the mother of the child. A bruise was found on the infant's head, which looked as if it had been struck. The husband is 40 years old and a carpenter.

GET CANS INSPECTED.

Farmers and Milkmen Must Obey Law by October 15th.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Milk Act as passed requires that when milk is sold by measure all cans or other vessels used for the purpose of such sale shall contain a standard gallon or some multiple of a standard gallon, and that all such cans shall be subject to verification under the general provisions of the Weights and Measure Act, the capacity thereof, and the name of the maker being engraved or stamped thereon. The owners of cans now in use which have not been verified and stamped by an inspector or assistant inspector of weights and measures are required, within three months from July 13, 1906, (when the new Act was assented to by the Governor-General), to present them to the local inspector of weights and measures for verification, when each can be stamped with its capacity to the nearest quart thereof, and will be branded or stamped "milk can." After the three months have expired any person using cans which have not been inspected and stamped shall incur a penalty not exceeding \$50, the cans be-

HEALTH

CANDY-EATING.

The articles of food which go to make up the ordinary diet of mankind are two classes—those which go to form the framework of the body, the bone and muscle, and those which supply the fuel by which the machine is run. These are, roughly speaking, the meats and the sweets. There is still another class, applied to the sweets, namely, the fats, but these need not be considered here. They constitute a very useful ingredient in the diet, and are seldom taken in excess, except perhaps by persons who are themselves too fat; but by the majority of mankind they are taken in too small rather than in too great amount. It is in regard to the eating of candy that a word of caution is necessary.

If we lived only on meat, eggs, and the non-starchy vegetables, such as peas, beans, spinach and cabbage, the addition of candy and sweets would be most commendable. The body must have sugar in some form in order to enable it to do its work. But it should be remembered that sugar is the coal of the human machine, and every engineer knows that too much coal will impair the efficiency of his boiler. If the engine is working to its utmost capacity and the drafts are all open, almost any amount of fuel will be consumed, and will give out energy; but if only a little work is required, and if the damper is closed, the addition of coal beyond the normal requirement is not only of no service, but is an evil.

It is the same with the human mechanism. An active boy or man engaged in hard work can take an almost unlimited amount of sweets and starchy foods so long as he does not restrict the amount of proteid food (meats and leguminous vegetables), not only without harm, but with benefit. But women and men engaged in sedentary pursuits will eat much candy at their peril.

There is no doubt that too much of it is eaten. It is taken at the end of a dinner composed largely of potatoes, rice, bread, and other starchy foods, which the digestive juices turn into sugar, or nibbled between meals, and in this way altogether too much is taken for the needs of the body. The result is a clogged liver, resulting in biliousness and gall-stones, in gouty symptoms, and even in diabetes; digestion is impaired, and the nitrogenous elements are not assimilated, so that waste is not repaired.

It should be remembered that the cereals are composed almost entirely of starch, which is transformed in the body into sugar, and that those who live on them, under the mistaken notion that meat is harmful, cannot eat candy as well without serious risk.

RHEUMATISM.

Formerly all painful affections of the muscles or joints were grouped together under the one title, rheumatism; but now one after the other has been found to be a distinct disease, until, in scientific phraseology although not yet popularly, the term rheumatism is coming to be restricted to acute rheumatism of the joints, or rheumatic fever. This disease is of uncertain nature, although it is generally believed to be of bacterial origin. How the bacteria act is what has not been determined. Some investigators think they are carried by the blood to the affected joints; others believe that they are confined to the tonsils, and that the joint inflammation is caused by the presence of the poisons elaborated by these bacteria and transported in the blood stream.

Rheumatism seems to bear some relation to climate, as it occurs most frequently in the winter and early spring

of Peterboro also gets its water supply from an Otonabee River. The minimum fine for the offence is \$5 and the maximum \$50. In this way the health of the tourists will be guarded. The sanitary conditions of the municipalities is left in local hands.

LIKE WILL CURE LIKE.

Insect Coming From Spain to Fight Codling Moth.

A despatch from Toronto says: To exterminate the codling moth which is so injurious to the fruit crop, and especially the apple, the Ontario Department of Agriculture is about to import an insect from Spain which makes ravaging attacks on the codling moth, but does not injure the fruit. "The experiment," said Hon. Nelson Monteith, Minister of Agriculture, "has proven quite successful in California, and it is altogether likely that the experiment will be tried in Ontario. At any rate something must be done to rid us of the codling moth."

COAL AT BATTLEFORD.

Unknown Prospector Says He Has Found Big Vein.

A Battleford despatch says: Coal has been discovered within a few miles of this town between the Saskatchewan and Battleford Rivers. The coal is of good quality, and the finder, who is an old prospector, claims that there is lots of it. At present he will not divulge the whereabouts of the mine and he himself prefers to remain incognito, but he will resume explorations, and if his further discoveries warrant it, will endeavor to get some capitalists interested. The discovery is of the greatest importance to Battleford.

THEIR CHOICE OF MEAT.

Men of British Navy May Use Argentine or Australian.

A despatch from London says: Replying to a question in the House of Commons on Thursday, Secretary of Admiralty Robertson said that the men in the navy for the present would be allowed the option of drawing Australian or Argentine corned beef in place of American meat. It was not thought necessary to consider special measures for disposing of the American meats in stock, amounting to over £1,500,000 purchased in 1903.

CHOLERA IN MADRID.

Discovery of Cases Attributed to Contaminated Water.

A despatch from Madrid says: Several sporadic cases of cholera have been discovered here, and have caused considerable alarm. The disease is attributed to contaminated water. A committee of hygiene has taken immediate and effective steps to prevent its spread. A number of suspected wells have been ordered closed.

MEAT CHOKED HIM.

Helper on New Welland Canal Dies at Port Dalhousie.

A Port Dalhousie despatch says: Martin Long, a helper on the new Welland Canal, died here very suddenly on Thursday from swallowing a large piece of meat. Dr. Ireland, of Port Dalhousie, was called, and succeeded in getting the meat out of his throat, and worked with him for two hours to revive him, but it was of no avail.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

Will Hold Its Next Meeting at Winnipeg in 1909.

A despatch from York, England, says: The British Association for the advancement of Science at its session here on Friday decided to meet at Winnipeg in 1909.

to difficulty in masthead and kicked the rider. He sank, and John Astor, son of Lieut. Astor, dived in and brought up the soldier, saving his life.

UNITED STATES.

The convention of Catholic societies at Buffalo denounced Socialism.

Thomas O'Toole, under sentence of death for murder, escaped from the jail at Newcastle, Pa., on Friday.

Mrs. Wm. E. Corey, wife of the President of the United States Steel Corporation, was granted a divorce at Reno, Nev.

While walking in his sleep early Tuesday morning, Frank Warfel, 34 years old, stepped out of a second storey window at 1411 Washington ave., St. Louis. He sustained a fractured skull and died at the city hospital a few hours later.

The sixteen girl operators at the Central Union Exchange at Champaign, Illinois, have struck, alleging that the male employees of the company indulge in too much profanity in the operating room, and that the manager declines to stop it.

Congressman Nathan W. Hale, of Knoxville, Tennessee, has received a letter from one of his constituents urging him to introduce a bill in Congress prohibiting women from wearing peek-a-boo shirt waists and corsets and from using powder and paint on their faces.

Five thousand people attended the burial of Joseph Rodecap, a farmer and the heaviest man in Madison county, Indiana, who weighed 460 pounds. His coffin was 3 feet wide, 28 inches deep and 7 feet long. No hearse could carry it and a waggon used. Ten men were required to carry the coffin and sixteen men to lower it into the grave.

GENERAL.

Japan has removed foreign trade restrictions in Manchuria.

A woman by the name of Bloemers, who was in jail at Berlin for the murder of a military officer, gave birth to a son. The courts say the judgment of execution must be carried out.

Emperor William has ordered an investigation into the case of Major Fischer, who was attached to the headquarters staff in German Southwest Africa, and who has been arrested on the charge of receiving bribes from firms selling war supplies.

KILLED FOR TRIVIAL CAUSE.

Mail Driver Stabbed Wife Who Asked for 25 Cents.

A despatch from New York says: During a quarrel at their home in Harlem on Wednesday, Martin Schnable, 34 years old, a small wagon driver, probably fatally stabbed his wife with a carving knife. Schnable fled, and has not been arrested. Mrs. Schnable had asked her husband for 25 cents to repay a loan from a neighbor and the quarrel resulted.

LAST LICENSE FOR YEARS.

No More Saloons Till Chicago Doubles Population.

A despatch from Chicago says: The last saloon license that will be issued in Chicago until the city nearly doubles its present population was given out on Tuesday. The license number is 7,353. Under the Harkin ordinance, which goes into effect to-day, no more saloons will be permitted in Chicago until the ratio is one saloon for every 500 of population.

MAKE MONTREAL CAPITAL.

Move to Have Quebec Metropolis Seat of Government.

A Montreal despatch says: A movement has been started by a number of the members of the Provincial Parliament to have the Parliament buildings removed from Quebec to Montreal. Some of the members claim they have reason to hope their efforts in having the seat of government changed will be attended by success.

to the nearest quart thereof, and will be branded or stamped "milk can." After the three months have expired any person using cans which have not been inspected and stamped shall incur a penalty not exceeding \$50, the cans being forfeited.

POSTS ON HUDSON BAY.

Adventure Party to Establish Several on Route to Lake Winnipeg.

An Ottawa despatch says: The steamer Adventure, with Major Moodie and a detachment of North-West Mounted Police, sailed on Thursday night from North Sydney for Hudson Bay. The principal achievement which the expedition has in view for the coming winter is the establishment of a route of communication between Fort Churchill, on Hudson Bay, and Norway House, the Hudson Bay Company post at the head of Lake Winnipeg. The distance is some 500 miles. At Split Lake, midway between Fort Churchill and Norway, there is a post of the company, and the Mounted Police will establish two other intermediate posts. It is expected that during the winter two mails will be put through from Hudson Bay by this route.

A BRAVE WOMAN.

Jumped Overboard to Rescue a Drowning Sailor.

A despatch from Milwaukee says: Mrs. E. Allison of New York boldly plunged into the river from the deck of the steamer Christopher Columbus on Wednesday in an attempt to rescue Martin Hull, a sailor, who had fallen overboard. Mrs. Allison, who is an expert swimmer, dived repeatedly, but all to no purpose. Hull evidently had been stunned by his fall and did not rise to the surface. His body was recovered finally with grappling hooks, and Mrs. Allison, without stopping to change her wet clothes, took charge of the efforts to resuscitate the man. Hull was dead, however.

LEFT THEIR GATES OPEN.

Quebec Farmers Fined Under Unique Railway Statute.

A despatch from Three Rivers, Que., says: Dolphis Lizee of Batiscan, William Lizee of the same place, and Euchariste Lajoie of Yamachiche were before Magistrate Desilets on Thursday and fined \$20 and costs, the maximum amount allowed by law, for leaving their farm gates open, thus permitting their cattle to pass through them on to the railway track. Several railway accidents have recently occurred in the Province of Quebec through farmers allowing their cattle to get on to the track, and with a view to removing this danger to the travelling public, the head officers of the companies have notified their local agents to prosecute vigorously all farmers who they find leaving their farm gates open.

KAISER'S EXPENSIVE TRIP.

Paid \$4,250 a Day, or \$119,000 in All, For Steamer.

A Swinemunde despatch says: Emperor William returned here on Tuesday from his four weeks' cruise in northern waters on board the steamer Hamburg. His Majesty is very much unburned. He will remain here for a couple of days to witness the effect of the firing of the heavy guns against two armored hulks. The active battle fleet is now composed of 16 first-class vessels. They are now engaged in target practice in these waters, but the results attained are carefully guarded. The steamer Hamburg, for which Emperor William pays \$4,250 a day, will wait for a few days at Kiel subject to His Majesty's use during the naval manoeuvres.

that the joint inflammation is caused by the presence of the poisons elaborated by these bacteria and transported in the blood stream.

Rheumatism seems to bear some relation to climate, as it occurs most frequently in the winter and early spring and exposure to damp cold seems, at least in the predisposed, to precipitate an attack. Men suffer more often than women, probably in some degree because they are more exposed to the inclemencies of the weather. One attack seems to predispose to another, and not to confer immunity, as happens in typhoid fever and most infectious maladies.

The disease usually begins with pain and stiffness in one of the joints, following a cold in the head or sore throat. In a day or two the joint swells, becomes red, and the pain grows agonizing. After lasting for a while in one or more joints, the inflammatory symptoms often stop suddenly and go to another joint—and so they may play back and forth through all the joints of the body, the disease persisting interminably. The membrane lining or covering the hear, may also be attacked.

The treatment of rheumatism is, of course, a matter for the doctors. The affected joint should be handled as little as possible; attempted massage, or even the lightest friction, may greatly increase the pain. The joint should be embedded in cotton and protected by a wire screen from the pressure of the bedclothes and everything else that may hurt it.—Youth's Companion.

SOUR MILK FOR LONG LIFE.

It is the opinion of Professor Metchnikoff, an eminent Russian scientist, that the middle age of man should be about eighty years, instead of forty and that his allotted span of life, instead of being three-score and ten, should be seven score.

His theory is that age, or physical evidence of it, is a disease, a result of ravages of certain forms of bacteria. The difficulty of discovering the secret of prolonged life, therefore, lay in finding beneficial germs to combat and overcome those of murderous tendency. The microbe which causes milk to turn sour is the most efficient.

Most famous among Europeans for their longevity are the Bulgarian mountaineers; they are also noted for their custom of consuming great quantities of sour milk. Might there not be an intimate connection between these things?

The germ of the ferment which is used to curdle milk in Bulgaria differs from the ordinary microbe of sour milk only in so much as it is larger and more powerful. Professor Metchnikoff takes it daily himself—he keeps a large bowl of it in his laboratory—and with him in this are many other hard-headed bacteriologists and physicians throughout Europe.

SASKATCHEWAN CROP.

One Estimate Places Wheat Yield at 31,130,000 Bushels.

According to a despatch received at Ottawa on Thursday from Regina, a Saskatchewan crop bulletin estimates the area under crop in that province at 1,955,673 acres, an increase of 320,000 over the previous year. It is estimated that the wheat acreage is 1,336,809 acres, which will give a total yield of 31,130,000 bushels. The crop is reported to be in splendid condition throughout the province, and has suffered no damage up to the present.

QUEEN VICTORIA IN ENGLAND.

Spanish Royal Yacht Reaches the Isle of Wight.

A despatch from Cowes, Isle of Wight, says: The Spanish Royal yacht Giralda, with King Alfonso and Queen Victoria on board, arrived here on Wednesday. Queen Victoria, who looked the picture of health, received a warm welcome.

My Hair is Scraggly

Do you like it? Then why be contented with it? Have to be? Oh, no! Just put on Ayer's Hair Vigor and have long, thick hair; soft, even hair. But first of all, stop your hair from coming out. Save what you have. Ayer's Hair Vigor will not disappoint you. It feeds the hair-bulbs; makes weak hair strong.

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E. J. POLLARD,
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

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CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

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THE PELHAM NURSERY CO.,
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SEASON OF 1906.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE

WHAT OTHER PAPERS SAY

Toronto News.

The government cannot afford to condone that transaction of the commission which gave at private sale a valuable property to kinsman of one of the commissioners. The present ministers condemned this sort of thing in the liberals. They cannot in reason allow it, now that they are in power.

Vancouver, B. C., Province.

The recent storm in the northwest has already occasioned a wall from the Jeremiahs who are always predicting the ruin of the harvest. For years these false prophets have seen their predictions fail, and they now imagine that they have a fair chance to regain their lost reputations. When the harvest is gathered they may find themselves again discredited.

Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

Students of Canadian history will be inclined to smile when they recall how "gladly" the privilege of responsible government was granted to this country by the political party to which Mr. Balfour owes allegiance. They will recall that when the struggle for responsible government was in progress the Balfours of that day were denouncing the reformers as rebels, and indulging in the same gloomy prophecies as to what might be expected if the people of Canada were accorded the privilege of governing themselves.

FATE OF THE JUNE BUGS.

Awful Punishment That Was Decried by an Ancient Council.

"Berne has an official collector of June bugs," writes a correspondent of the Chicago News from Switzerland. "This personage is appointed by the city council when the triennial pest of June bugs occurs, and he is empowered to destroy all the insects that may be brought to him. Each owner of a small estate is obliged to gather five pounds of bugs, and those who happen to be the proprietors of larger pieces of property must collect proportionately more. For each pound that is missing from this obligatory amount a fine of 10 cents is imposed, but if more than the required quota is forthcoming a premium of 2 cents a pound is paid. This remuneration is offered also to others besides the property owners. A landholder who entirely neglects to gather any bugs at all is subject to a fine of from \$5 to \$10. School children receive permission to enter large estates, where they shake the trees and poke long sticks about in their endeavors to dislodge as many bugs as possible.

"In times of old, the ancient chroniclers tell us, it was the custom to attempt to rid the country of these unwelcome visitors by citing them into court and by banishing them from the country, but the wily insects failed to obey the summons and continued to fly about in the face of the law, laying eggs promiscuously and contrary to edict. In a certain village it was determined to make a terrible and lasting example of all the insects found within its borders. With considerable expenditure of time and patience quantities of bugs were collected and placed in a huge sack. Deliberation was held as to the fate of these hard backed prisoners. Ordinary death was considered too light a punishment for such offenders. A hideous end must be theirs.

"A procession of the inhabitants of the village, advisers and councillors, wise men and children, wended its way

CASTORIA

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Chas. H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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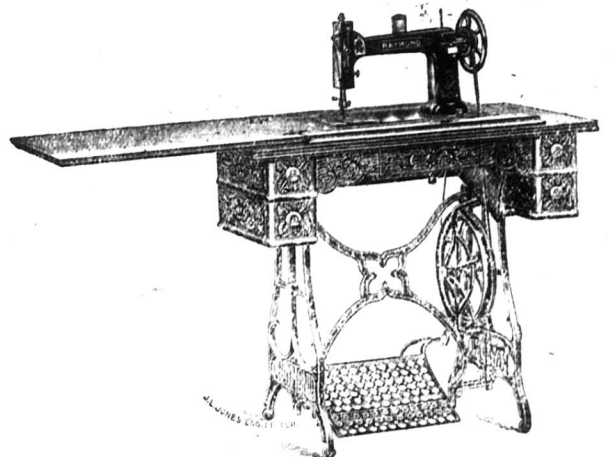
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Gold.

The first mention which we have of gold is in the eleventh verse of the second chapter of Genesis, or in other

SEASON OF 1906.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE

Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

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RETURNING will leave Napanee at 1.50 p. m. connecting at Deseronto with Steamer "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.40 p. m., Pictou at 4.30 p. m. for down the bay.

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Leave Deseronto daily except Monday at 4.50 a. m. for Pictou, Intermediate Bay of Quinte Ports, Kingston and 1000 Islands. Returning leave at 9.55 p. m. for Rochester N. Y.

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theirs.
"A procession of the inhabitants of
the village, advisers and councillors,
wise men and children, wended its way
slowly toward the place of execution,
the summit of a high peak. This was
laboriously climbed, an executioner
with the bag of buzzing bugs in the
lead. With due regard for the respon-
sibility and justness of their act, the
wise men approached the edge of the
precipice. The bugs were to be igno-
miniously dashed to pieces on the
rocks thousands of feet below. The
executioner hung over the crag, the
bag, top downward, was opened and
the bugs shaken out to their death.
But instead of falling like so many
lumps of lead, as they ought to have
done on such an occasion, the bugs, to
the amazement of all, spread their
wings and flew away."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Misers get more out of the world than
they put in it.

What others say of you is the effect.
You supply the cause.

Life's chief compensations do not
come in pay envelopes.

The scorn of egotism is as harmless
as the slurs of ignorance.

Every selfish man is the center of
his universe—and he's it.

Riches have wings, they say, but pov-
erty isn't built that way.

Quite often the man who is swift and
a good guesser distances the slow but
sure chap.

The workman who takes a real inter-
est in his work doesn't have to spend
much time looking for a job.

Vegetable Gluttons.

Sundews, common in English marsh-
es, are sufficiently knowing to distin-
guish between various substances pre-
sented to them. Offer them a nice
scrap of tender beef, and in a couple
of hours they will have concealed it
from sight. Try them with a piece of
chalk or a tiny pebble, and they re-
main stolidly immovable. Wet the
chalk and offer it again, and the plant
apparently mistakes it for meat, the
bristles gradually closing round it;
then, discovering the deception, they
gradually relax and return the chalk
without thanks. These vegetable glu-
tons will absorb morsels of poached
eggs and mutton chops, but cheese
turns the leaves quite black and final-
ly kills them.

Saluting the Flag.

Army regulations prescribe in detail
what honors shall be paid to the flag,
and these regulations are implicitly
and gladly observed. No matter how
little one may relish the duty of show-
ing the respect due to some military
superior, he is always ready and glad
to do honor to his flag. Whenever any
one in the military service of the United
States passes near the unfurled col-
ors or whenever the flag passes before
him, he is required to remove his cap
in salute, and if sitting he is required
to rise and stand at "attention" until
the flag has passed.—St. Nicholas.

We like best to call

SCOTT'S EMULSION

a food because it stands so em-
phatically for perfect nutrition.
And yet in the matter of restor-
ing appetite, of giving new
strength to the tissues, especially
to the ~~lungs~~, its action is that
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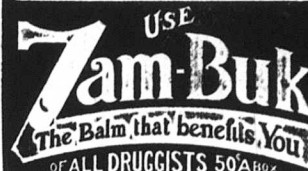
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ZAM-BUK kills insect poison and
stops the pain of the sting. Heals
cuts and bruises, sore aching feet,
chafing sores, prevents festering,
cures blood poison. Is a skin food,
and covers ulcers, abscesses, etc.,
with new healthy skin. Doctors
recommend it for Eczema.

Mrs. Angus, of Fenelon Falls, says:—"I
have been keeping house for 40 years, and
never found anything to equal Zam-Buk.
As a household balm and salve it is won-
derful."



NAIL CHARACTERISTICS.

They Are an Aid In Diagnosis of Dis-
eases and Traits.

It is said that the moon at the base
of the nail is simply an indication of
good health and excellent circulation,
while the white spots are always the
accompaniment of an impaired nerv-
ous system. The common idea that an
external application of vaseline will
cure the white spots is erroneous, and
those afflicted with the little "story
tellers" would far better turn their at-
tention to securing perfect physical
health in the assurance that the spots
will disappear with improved circula-
tion.

It is not possible to create moons at
the base of the nails. Frequently the
moon is there, but through negligence
it is covered by skin, which without
attention will grow upward over the
base of the nail.

It is not generally understood that
the shape and appearance of the finger
nails are carefully considered and form
an important factor in the diagnosis of
disease. Long nails are said to indicate
physical weakness and tendency to
lung trouble, and this tendency is ag-
gravated where the nails are corrugated
and yet more aggravated if they
curve from the top back to the finger
and across. Where the nails are long
and bluish they indicate bad circula-
tion. This same type of nail, but
shorter, denotes tendency to throat af-
fection, bronchitis and the like.

Short, small nails indicate heart dis-
ease. Where they are short, flat and
sunken you may look for nervous dis-
orders. The short pained woman will
criticise her friends and her foes, but
she will criticise herself with the same
severity. She is apt to be sarcastic
and sometimes so quick at repartee
that she appears almost brutal. The
best dramatic and literary critics pos-
sess this type of nail.

Hammocks a fine assortment.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Gold.

The first mention which we have of
gold is in the eleventh verse of the
second chapter of Genesis, or, in other
words, 4,004 years before Christ. Gold
was used as money by the ancient
Egyptians at a very early date. Herod-
otus tells that the invention of the
coinage of gold belongs to Lydia, about
750 B. C. Authorities conflict about
the first coinage of gold. Some say it
was Miletus and some the Persians,
but there are no records to show just
when.

The Justs.

Banaram of Persia bore the enviable
title of the Just. The righteousness of
his decisions was seldom called in
question. This title has been confer-
red on several monarchs, among them
being Casimir II. of Poland, Ferdi-
nand I. and James II. of Aragon, Ha-
roum-al-Kaschid of "Arabian Nights"
fame, Khosron of Persia, Louis XIII.
of France and Pedro I. of Portugal.

A Colored View.

"Mammy," said Pickaninny Jim as
he watched the meteors falling, "does
you see all dat brightness comin'
down?"

"Yaas, indeed."

"I know what makes it. De cullud
angels has been put to work sweepin'
up de golden city."

His Way.

Mr. Hennypeck (peevishly)—When
you tell me to do a thing, like a fool
I go and do it. Mrs. Hennypeck (acrid-
ly)—No, you go and do it like a fool.

Goodness does not consist in great-
ness, but greatness in goodness.

Our enemies are our outward con-
sciences.—Shakespeare.

NO MAN IS STRONGER THAN HIS STOMACH.

Let the greatest athlete have dyspepsia
and his muscles would soon fail. Physi-
cal strength is derived from food. If a
man has insufficient food he loses strength.
If he has no food he dies. Food is con-
verted into nutrition through the stom-
ach and bowels. It depends on the
strength of the stomach to what extent
food eaten is digested and assimilated.
People can die of starvation who have
abundant food to eat, when the stomach
and its associate organs of digestion and
nutrition do not perform their duty.
Thus the stomach is really the vital or-
gan of the body. If the stomach is "weak"
the body will be weak also, because it is
upon the stomach the body relies for its
strength. And as the body, considered as
a whole, is made up of its several mem-
bers and organs, so the weakness of the
body as a consequence of "weak" stom-
ach will be distributed among the or-
gans which compose the body. If the
body is weak because it is ill-nourished
that physical weakness will be found in
all the organs—heart, liver, kidneys, etc.
The liver will be torpid and inactive,
giving rise to biliousness, loss of appetite,
weak nerves, feeble or irregular action of
heart, palpitation, dizziness, headache,
backache and kindred disturbances and
weaknesses.

Mr. Louis Pare, of Quebec, writes: "For
years after my mother began to fail, my head
grew dizzy, my ears pained me, and my stom-
ach was sore all the time, while everything I
would eat would seem to lie heavy like lead
on my stomach. The doctors claimed that
it was sympathetic trouble due to dyspepsia,
and prescribed for me, and although I took
their powders regularly yet I felt no better.
My wife advised me to try Dr. Pierce's Golden
Medical Discovery—and stop taking the doc-
tor's medicine. She bought me a bottle and
we soon found that I began to improve, so I
kept up the treatment. I took on flesh, my
stomach became normal, the digestive organs
worked perfectly and I soon began to look
like a different person. I can never cease to
be grateful for what your medicine has done
for me and I certainly give it highest praise."
Don't be wheedled by a penny-grabbing
dealer into taking inferior substitutes for
Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be
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To gain knowledge of your own body—in
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THEIR FIRST RIDE

By T. S. Boyd

Copyright, 1906, by Homer Sprague

Gilder glanced anxiously at his watch. He had only seven minutes in which to catch his train. The night was dark, and he could scarcely walk five blocks in a driving rain, wait for a car and make connections.

Just then a carriage drove up to the curb and an elderly man of about his build alighted. The chairs were all occupied; it would be fully fifteen minutes before the newcomer could get a shave. In that time he could get to the station and the carriage would have time to return.

It was worth the chance. He dashed across the sidewalk, called an order to the driver and jumped in. As the door slammed the horses started up and they were off at a brisk pace before Gilder realized that there was a second occupant in the carriage.

"It did not take you very long," laughed a musical voice.

Gilder sank into the seat with a groan. "I don't know who you think I am," he said apologetically, "but I'm a robber. Don't be afraid. I'm not a regular robber, but one through force of circumstances. I have to catch the 6:48 train, and the only way I could do it was to borrow a carriage without permission."

"My uncle did not give you permission to use the carriage?" demanded the voice. Gilder knew that a girl with a voice like that must necessarily be pretty.

"I didn't ask him," he said calmly. "You see, it would have wasted precious time. I figured that I could get to the station and the carriage could get back before he was shaved. A dollar would have fixed the driver. I suppose now you will have me arrested."

"For trespass, perhaps," she laughed. "On your own confession you did not mean to steal the brougham."

"How was I to know that a man who went in to get shaved would leave a

haps that will be the quickest way of stopping a scandal."

He gave the order to the coachman and stepped inside. "I am sorry to have to inflict my company on you longer," he said penitently, "but it might be as well if I went along. I will take you to the station and then be driven to the house and explain to him in person."

He sat silent as they sped along to the little suburban station, his forgetfulness of which had caused a part of the situation. The Northern was only a fifty mile line, cutting some of the manufacturing towns, and it had entirely escaped his memory.

It seemed a longer drive than it really was, for the girl was annoyed and he keenly felt his responsibility for the awkward position in which he had placed her. Just as they were driving up to the station the horses were pulled up quickly and a blue coated form shortly appeared at the door.

"I didn't think you would be so foolish as to try to get away," was his remark as a policeman stepped into the carriage. "The captain wants to see you at the house."

"Won't it be sufficient if you take me?" demanded Gilder. "This lady is anxious to reach her home."

"They're anxious to have her there," was the terse comment, "but orders is orders, and I was to bring you both in if I found you."

"I don't suppose that \$25 would bring about a forgetfulness of orders?" suggested Gilder.

"It 'ud bring about a broken head," was the wrathful answer.

Gilder remembered that there was a police investigation then on and realized that the policeman feared a trap, so he kept silent until they drew up, before the green lights. The policeman proudly led them up to the desk sergeant, who ushered them into the captain's room.

"Your uncle said he would come right down when we phoned," he explained. "I don't like to lock you up."

Gilder had recovered his self-possession and by the time the wrathful uncle arrived he had made such good use of his time that his apology had been accepted in full. Then the door flew open with a bang and a choleric old gentleman entered flourishing a cane. Even in his excitement Gilder wondered how the coachman had mistaken him for his master, but the next development drove all such thoughts from his head, for the new arrival paused in his belligerent demonstrations.

"Are you Jimmy Gilder's son?" he demanded.

"So I've been given to understand," he answered wonderingly.

The cane flew across the room, and the old man came toward him with outstretched hands.

"You're the living image of your father when he left college," he cried. "I'd have known you anywhere."

"I wish you had recognized me in front of the barber shop," he laughed, then added brazenly: "No, I don't. Then you would just have helped me to catch my train. I'm glad I stayed."

It was easy work explaining. John Davies now regarded the whole matter as a joke and insisted upon carrying Gilder back to his home.

"I'm sorry the elopement wasn't in earnest," he said late that evening as they smoked in the library.

"I'll do the best I can," was the earnest assurance, and when Gilder finally caught the 6:48 Mabel saw him off, and on her finger glistened a ring that had not been there when they took their first ride together.

Had a Welsh Cough.

There was a crowd watching the fire when one of the bystanders gave a

Red Rose Tea "is good tea"

Always exactly the same quality
Those who have used it for years
are the ones who give it the name
of "good tea."

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AND IF DISEASE TAKES HOLD OF THE NERVES THE BRAIN LOSES CONTROL OF ALL THE FORCES THAT CONTRIBUTE TO HEALTH AND MENTAL AND PHYSICAL COLLAPSE ARE AS CERTAIN AS SUNSET

South American Nervine

begins at the beginning to prevent and eradicate disease—it acts on the nerves that control the vital organs of the body, gives strength to the whole nervous system, fills the blood with that richness and purity that is so essential to health—because, remember this, that when these nerves become weakened and exhausted it means indigestion, torpid liver, stagnant kidneys, the heart flutters and becomes irregular and weak, the lungs fail to have the nourishment and weaken, and the climax, naturally enough, is debility—and the next stage may be consumption. All such dire consequences may be saved by the wonderful potency of South American Nervine.

South American Nervine is greatest blood purifier of modern medicine. South American Nervine is woman's best friend in very deed.

You persist and it never fails.

SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE cures in from one to three days.
SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE for diabetes, Bright's disease and all bladder troubles.

Sold by F. L. Hooper.



"THE MAN'S DRIVING DOWNTOWN," HE WAILED.

woman waiting in the carriage for him?"

"When one gets as old as uncle one is apt to feel himself privileged," she laughed.

"He doesn't appreciate his privileges," he said boldly. "Now, if I had a pretty niece?"

"Flattery will not amend your offense," she warned. "How do you know what I look like?"

"By your voice," he explained. "It's a sort of intuition."

"I thought that was a feminine gift," she laughed.

"Not entirely," he insisted. The carriage rattled past an electric light, and he peered into her corner. "You know I am right," he added triumphantly.

"What can I say?" she laughed helplessly. "You are a most embarrassing person."

"Don't say anything," he pleaded. "If you did you would probably tell me to get out."

"In all this rain?" she questioned, with a little shudder. "I shall let you go on to the station in common charity."

"The gods are good," he murmured. "I am only sorry it is such a short ride to the station. I'll be there in a minute." He glanced out of the window and gave a cry.

"What is the matter?" she asked.

"The man's driving downtown," he wailed. "I can never make the train now."

"Did you just tell him to drive to the station?" she asked.

"Of course," he said. "There is only one station."

"You forget the Northern," she reminded. "Uncle was taking me there. I live in Union terrace. John supposed that you meant the Northern."

"It served me right," he admitted, glancing at his watch. "I suppose the only thing to do is to drive back to the barber shop and ask his forgiveness."

"He might be getting worried," she suggested.

He lifted the speaking tube and blew through it. When he had given the order for the change of direction he turned to the girl again.

"It's going to be mighty awkward explaining," he said. "Is your uncle inclined to be?"

"Very," she said impressively. "I don't know whether he will cane you or call a policeman."

"Pleasant prospect," he commented.

"You can get out before we get there if you wish," she suggested.

"I usually face the music," he said.

"It's the better way," she said approvingly, "but uncle can play a very lively tune."

"Sort of 'Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight' thing," he suggested with a chuckle.

"Very likely," she assented, "but you will not be long in doubt. Here is the shop."

Gilder threw open the door and darted across the sidewalk. The men in the shop crowded curiously to the door.

"The old gentleman has gone to the police station," they explained. "He thought it was an elopement."

Gilder went back to the carriage.

"Your uncle thinks we have eloped," he said. "Shall we follow him to the police station?"

"I think you had better take me to the Northern," she said coldly. "Per-

There was a crowd watching the fire when one of the bystanders gave a smothered, guttural cough. Immediately the man beside him grabbed his arm.

"You're Welsh," he said eagerly.

The man with the cough looked puzzled. Then his neighbor poured out a volley of Welsh words that ended in English with, "What part of the country did you come from?"

The man with the cough shook his head, and his neighbor became indignant. "It's nothing to be ashamed of, to be a Welshman," he said, "so why not admit it?"

"But I'm not Welsh," said the man with the cough. "I wouldn't know a word of the language if I heard it."

His neighbor was still indignant. "You just said a Welsh word a minute ago," he growled. "You can't fool me. You forgot yourself for a minute."

"I didn't. I only coughed," came in protest, and the man coughed again.

"That's it! That's it!" said the Welsh man enthusiastically. "That's the word I heard."

But the coughing individual lost himself in the crowd, muttering something about "fools being allowed to run."

—New York Press.

We have committed the Golden Rule to memory; now let us commit it to life.

The Way of It.

"You see, he was whirled around a shaft at the mill and pretty seriously hurt. Now he's suing the boss for \$500 damages."

"Well, that's the way of the whirled."

Remember This.

Good temper is a splendid thing, But don't abuse it. You never know how good it was Until you lose it.

Surprised Into It.

Custom Officer—Have you any smuggled articles in your baggage, ma'am? Lady Traveler—Well, I declare! Custom Officer—That's what we want you to do, ma'am.—Baltimore American.

An Ohio Idea.

She mailed a buckeye from her state, Which he received with real Delight and wrote, "I hope, dear Kate, I am your buck ideal."

Circus Gossip.

The Tiger—I hear the elephant can't leave with the show.

The Bear—Why not?

The Tiger—They are holding his trunk for his board.—Lippincott's Magazine.

They're Always There.

"How is it when parades go by," Complained the little runt, "The tallest men about you then Must always stand in front?"

His Finish.

"He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth?"

"Yes; but he met a chap who was raised with four aces in his hand."—Puck.

Poor Fool!

The masher's daff who fondly hopes With girls to have his fling. Though he may think he knows the ropes, They'll get him on a string.

On One Point.

"Do you and your wife agree on anything?"

"Yes. Each of us believes that one of us is very poorly mated."—Judge.

Removed the Growth.

DOUGLAS & CO., NAPANEE, ONT.

DEAR SIRS,—During year 1860-91 I was troubled with a large lump growing on the right side of my neck near the ear. Had consulted several physicians and used everything I could hear of, all to no use. Was told to use

[Douglas' Egyptian Liniment.

I did, and before I had used half a twenty-five cent Lottle was permanently cured. Since then I have used it for everything where outward application is required; am yet to learn of anything in reason that I cannot cure with it. No man has any idea of its value until he has used it; would not be without it under any circumstance!

Respectfully yours,

NATHANIEL W. REID.

Enterprise P. O.

S. BOND & CO.,

ODESSA.

TO THE PUBLIC—

Our Spring Goods have now arrived and we are able to show exceptional values and patterns in Crum's Prints, Sateen Prints, Dress Ducks, Organdies, Priestley's Lustres, and Silks.

We have a full supply of Groceries, Flour, and Feed, Patent Medicines, Boots and Shoes, and Hardware, in fact everything kept by a general store.

We are able to compete with any general store in the provinces

We pay Highest Price for all Farm Produce.

S. BOND & CO., ODESSA.



FARM LABORERS

To Manitoba and Saskatchewan

1906

\$12 for the going trip.

\$18 additional for the return ticket, under conditions as below.

—GOING DATES—

AUG. 14 Stations south of, but not including main line, Toronto to Sarnia, including Toronto.

AUG. 17 Main line Toronto to Sarnia and stations north, except north of Cardwell Junction and Toronto on North Bay Section.

AUG. 22 From all points Toronto and east to and including Sharbot Lake and Kingston, and north of Toronto and Cardwell Junction on North Bay and Midland Divisions.

One way second class tickets will be sold to Winnipeg only. Representative farmers, appointed by Manitoba and Saskatchewan Governments, will meet laborers on arrival at Winnipeg.

Free transportation will be furnished at Winnipeg to points where laborers are needed.

A certificate is furnished when each ticket is purchased, and this certificate, when executed by farmer, showing that laborer has worked thirty days or more, will be honored from that point for a second class ticket back to starting point in Ontario, at \$18.00, prior to Nov. 1st, 1906.

Tickets will be issued to women as well as to men, but will not be issued at half fare to children. Tickets are good only on special Farm Laborers' trains.

For full particulars see nearest C. P. R. ticket agent, or write C. B. Foster, D. P. A., C. P. R., Toronto.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. H. P. H. H.

An Absolute Cure For DYSPEPSIA

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Belching of gas after eating, mean weakness.

By means of its muscles, the stomach should churn the food—changing solids into liquids—mixing in the gastric juice to start digestion.

If the stomach is weak—then food is not properly churned and mixed with enough gastric juice. Then you have indigestion and then dyspepsia.

Fruit-a-tives

OR "FRUIT LIVER TABLETS"

strengthen the stomach—just as juicy beef and eggs and milk strengthen the wasted frame of a patient getting over Typhoid.

FRUIT-A-TIVES contain the elements that give new—vigor new energy—to the muscles lining the stomach—stimulate the digestive glands and assure a copious flow of gastric juice for each meal.

More than that, FRUIT-A-TIVES correct the Constipation which usually attends stomach trouble—and by acting directly on kidneys and liver, put the whole system in healthy condition.

FRUIT-A-TIVES are a peculiar combination of fruit juices and tonics that are known all over Canada for their wonderful cures in all stomach, liver and kidney troubles.

50c. a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your druggist does not handle them.

FRUIT-A-TIVES
LIMITED,
OTTAWA.

It Should Be Marked For the Latitude In Which It Stands.

In an old shop in lower New York a man keeps up his trade of dial making. The dials, square, octagonal or circular, are hand chased. They do not receive a high polish, and any accidental effect of weather stain or other "tone of time" is carefully preserved if not skillfully added. These dials, fitted with the gnomon, or stylus, are then artfully slipped into the show windows of uptown curiosity shops among a selected debris of Sheffield plate, prism candlesticks, inlaid tea caddies and old blue plates.

A visitor to one of these shops asked: "How old is that brass dial over there? It's all hand work, isn't it?"

"It's all hand work," said the proprietor, whom we will call Truthful James. "I can testify to that, for I know the man whose hands made it. It's about a month old, if you want to know. You're like lots of other people—you want an old Scotch or English dial. Don't you know it would be useless, if you found it, for practical purposes? Excuse me, but haven't you ever studied geography and heard of latitude? A dial ought to be marked out scientifically for the exact latitude in which it is to be set up. So unless you strike the same parallel in the states that the dial left in England it will tell lies from morning till night. You'd be surprised how many people pick up a dial that strikes their fancy which perhaps stood in the garden of an old Virginia estate, intending to hurry it off to the big grounds of some place in Minnesota; or they'll snatch at some quaint dial from New England, with the idea of rigging it up in Texas.

more people would make the same blunder, except that many haven't caught on to dials. Too bad. Nothing is prettier than a simple dial at the crossways of garden paths, or by a fountain or on a terrace or at the entrance of a pergola or near a rustic seat or arbor. You don't have to hire a head gardener and two assistants to keep a sundial. Marble platforms and pedestals are very grand, but unless you're running a big Italian garden with clipped hedges and yews and statues something simple is what you want. The dial will keep just as good time, once it's engraved right, if it's mounted on a tree stump, with ivy planted round it, or on a bowl, or on the coping of an old disused well, or on a column of cobbles mortared together, or on top of the old hitching post that the family doesn't use in these automobile days, but doesn't want to root up and throw away.

"You'd be surprised at the ingenuity of some people," said Truthful James, who himself seemed of ingenious bent. "I mean people who haven't much money to spend and are fond of their own old stuff for association's sake. They're the ones who get effects with a piece of junk, a lump of sentiment and a pocket of small change that can't be bought with a blank check. I've known people who used an old millstone to set the dial on, or who laid a slab over an old stone garden urn, or who saved the capitals from pillars on a house being torn down, or who even rigged up a standard from the bricks of a chimney on an old homestead that had meant a lot to them. One family made a sort of cairn out of a geology collection some ancestor had formed. Another took a flag pole for the gnomon and laid out a dial with pebbles in the grass around the pole.

"No, it doesn't require any skill to set up the dial. Get the noon mark for the gnomon on several days, nick it on the slab and then set the dial in a bed of cement. There you are."

The Laundry Auction.

"Ever go to a laundryman's auction?" asked the man who was sorting bundles. "You can get bargains there sometimes. Here are forty-eight packages that will be sent to the auctioneer tomorrow. One bundle is labeled 'W. Joblotz. No address. Will call.' Now, I wonder what has become of W. Joblotz, who had no address and promised to call? What has become of the owners of these forty-seven packages? Some of the things thrown on our hands are very fine and as good as new. Just look at that pile of handkerchiefs and those shirt waists and collars and cuffs. It has been more than a year since they were left here. All unclaimed packages are kept a year or more, then they are sent around to a general receiving station to be disposed of at auction."

Archbishop of Canterbury.

The archbishop of Canterbury is referred to as "his grace," and he writes himself archbishop, etc., "divina providentia," whereas other prelates use the phrase "divina permissione." He is the first peer in the realm. At coronations he places the crown on the head of the sovereign, and the king and queen are his domestic parishioners. The bishop of London is his provincial dean, the bishop of Winchester his subdean, the bishop of Lincoln his chancellor and the bishop of Rochester his chaplain.

THE SMOKE of DECISION

By Frank B. Wells

Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastmont

"Move on there!"

Bondell pulled heavily at his cigar in studied abstraction of the limb of the law. The policeman advanced a step nearer, bellowing hoarsely:

"I tell you to get a move on you! You've been obstructing travel on this corner for a quarter of an hour. Now!"

"See here!" the bundle of obstinacy waved the emblem of authority into silence. "I'm going to stand here till I've finished this cigar. You might as well rest on that."

The policeman made a move for the man's collar. "I'll give you an illustration of the way this city keeps its streets navigable!" he roared.

Bondell smiled grimly and stepped out of range of the policeman's muscular arm. Suddenly he became confidential.

"A young sprig asked my permission to marry my daughter just a few minutes ago, and I've sent him around the corner on an errand."

"Well?"

"Well, if he gets back before I finish this cigar he can have the girl. If



"HOLD ON, SIR!" DEMANDED THE OFFICER. "WHAT'S UP?"

he falls to show up in time he doesn't get her. That's the long and short of it."

The policeman surveyed Bondell with mute astonishment. "It occurs to me," he said, "that you have a rather fickle grasp of human destiny. What kind of an errand did you send this young fellow on?"

"Not much of anything. Just told him to go down and ask the Stillmans for quotations. They're gone today and the office is closed. It hadn't ought to take him long to find that out."

"Now, see here," exclaimed the bluecoat, "that ain't fair! If that young man is any good he will hunt all over the Empire State before he will come

OPERATION AVOIDED EXPERIENCE OF MISS MERKLEY

She Was Told That an Operation Was Inevitable. How She Escaped It.

When a physician tells a woman suffering with serious feminine trouble that an operation is necessary, the very thought of the knife and the operating table strikes terror to her heart, and our hospitals are full of women coming for just such operations.



There are cases where an operation is the only resource, but when one considers the great number of cases of menacing female troubles cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after physicians have advised operations, no woman should submit to one without first trying the Vegetable Compound and writing Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is free. Miss Margaret Merkley, of 275 Third Street, Milwaukee, Wis., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham: "Loss of strength, extreme nervousness, shooting pains through the pelvic organs, bearing-down pains and cramps compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor, after making an examination said I had a female trouble and ulceration and advised an operation. To this I strongly objected and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The ulceration quickly healed, all the bad symptoms disappeared and I am once more strong, vigorous and well."

"Female troubles are steadily on the increase among women. If the monthly periods are very painful, or too frequent and excessive—if you have pain or swelling low down in the left side, bearing-down pains, don't neglect yourself; try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

"No, you don't. He sent you down here on a fool errand. He knew that none of the Stillmans were in the city. You want to marry his daughter, and he wants you to marry her, but he's got it in his head that if you didn't get back by the time he had finished a cigar he wouldn't give his consent. He's got through with the cigar. Now, of course, you don't want to see him."

The youth stood wrapped in bewilderment. "Heavens!" he exclaimed at length. "What am I going to do?"

"Well, I'll tell you if you want me to," replied the policeman.

"Then tell me."

"Do you really want to marry this girl?"

"Yes."

"Does she want to marry you?"

"I—she—said she did."

"All right. Do you know where she is?"

"I do."

"How long would it take you to have the matter straightened out, ceremony performed, and all that?"

The young man calculated rapidly. "Two hours would be sufficient," he announced.

"Then get about it quick. I'll tend to the old man."

Make Your Hair Grow

Satisfied with your short, stubby, scraggly hair? Or would you like it longer, richer, thicker? Then feed it with Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. There's solid comfort in handsome hair. Get it! Be happy! For the whiskers and moustache we make BUCKINGHAM'S DYE. It colors a rich brown or a soft black. R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

Saves Babies' Lives.



Dr. HENNEQUIN'S INFANT TABLETS

MENTION THIS PAPER

Destroy Worms. Assimilate the Food. Regulate the Bowels. Sweeten the Stomach, give good and Restful Sleep. Relieve Teething troubles. Alleviate Feverishness. Cure Indigestion, flatulency, Constipation, Colic, etc. **STOPS TALKING IN THE SLEEP, AND FRIGHTENED WAKENING. CURES FITS.** Do not contain Lardine, Opium, or other narcotic.

WHAT WE WILL DO Any person sending their address can have samples free. We want to give you the proper medicine for children. Have the genuine.

DOUGLAS & CO.,
Napanee, Ont., Canada.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.
No. 28 Taking effect Jan 1st, 1906.

Napanee and Deseronto.									
Stations	Miles	No. 12	No. 10	No. 4	No. 6				
		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.				
Napanee	0	6:00	6:00	1:40	1:40				
Albion	5	6:15	6:15	1:50	1:50				
Onondaga	8	6:25	6:25	2:05	2:05				
Georgina	11	6:40	6:40	2:25	2:25				
Georgina West	14	6:55	6:55	2:45	2:45				
Georgina East	17	7:10	7:10	2:55	2:55				
Steno	21	7:10	7:10	3:05	3:05				
Georgina	24	7:25	7:25	3:20	3:20				
Georgina West	27	7:40	7:40	3:35	3:35				
Georgina East	30	7:55	7:55	3:50	3:50				
Georgina	33	8:10	8:10	4:05	4:05				
Georgina West	36	8:25	8:25	4:20	4:20				
Georgina East	39	8:40	8:40	4:35	4:35				
Georgina	42	8:55	8:55	4:50	4:50				
Georgina West	45	9:10	9:10	5:05	5:05				
Georgina East	48	9:25	9:25	5:20	5:20				
Georgina	51	9:40	9:40	5:35	5:35				
Georgina West	54	9:55	9:55	5:50	5:50				
Georgina East	57	10:10	10:10	6:05	6:05				
Georgina	60	10:25	10:25	6:20	6:20				
Georgina West	63	10:40	10:40	6:35	6:35				
Georgina East	66	10:55	10:55	6:50	6:50				
Georgina	69	11:10	11:10	7:05	7:05				
Georgina West	72	11:25	11:25	7:20	7:20				
Georgina East	75								

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.									
Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5	No. 7				
		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.				
Deseronto	0	7:00	7:00	1:40	1:40				
Napanee	5	7:15	7:15	1:55	1:55				
Strathcona	10	7:30	7:30	2:10	2:10				
Newburgh	15	7:45	7:45	2:25	2:25				
Thompson's Mills	20	8:00	8:00	2:40	2:40				
Camden East	25	8:15	8:15	2:55	2:55				
Yarker	30	8:30	8:30	3:10	3:10				
Galbraith	35	8:45	8:45	3:25	3:25				
Moscow	40	9:00	9:00	3:40	3:40				
Mudlake Bridge	45	9:15	9:15	3:55	3:55				
Enterprise	50	9:30	9:30	4:10	4:10				
Willow	55	9:45	9:45	4:25	4:25				
Tamworth	60	10:00	10:00	4:40	4:40				
Erinsville	65	10:15	10:15	4:55	4:55				
Marlbank	70	10:30	10:30	5:10	5:10				
Larkins	75	10:45	10:45	5:25	5:25				
Stoco	80	11:00	11:00	5:40	5:40				
Arr Tweed	85	11:15	11:15	5:55	5:55				
Arr Tweed	90	11:30	11:30	6:10	6:10				
Bridgewater	95	11:45	11:45	6:25	6:25				
Queensboro	100	12:00	12:00	6:40	6:40				
Allans	105	12:15	12:15	6:55	6:55				
Arr Bannockburn	110	12:30	12:30	7:10	7:10				

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.									
NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.					PICTON TO DESERONTO and NAPANEE.				
TRAINS		STEAMERS		Arrive Deseronto	TRAINS		STEAMERS		Arrive Napanee
Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton		Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Napanee	
2:30 a.m.	2:35 a.m.				6:00 a.m.	7:30 a.m.	9:30 a.m.	10:10 a.m.	
3:30 "	3:35 "	7:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.		10:00 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	3:45 p.m.	4:10 "	
6:35 "	6:40 "						6:10 "	6:30 "	
7:55 "	8:00 "						7:40 "	8:00 "	
1:20 p.m.	1:30 p.m.	1:40 p.m.	2:10 p.m.				12:55 a.m.	1:10 a.m.	
4:30 "	4:40 "	5:30 p.m.	7:00 p.m.		1:00 p.m.	5:30 p.m.	1:40 "	3:10 "	
6:30 "	6:40 "						1:00 "	6:20 "	
11:00 "	11:10 "	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.				7:00 "	7:20 "	
8:15 "	8:25 "						7:20 "	7:40 "	

Daily. All other rains run daily. Sundays excepted.

WALTER RATHBURN, President.
H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent.
D. A. VALLEAU, Asst. Superintendent.

"Now, see here," exclaimed the blue-coat, "that ain't fair! If that young man is any good he will hunt all over the Empire State before he will come back to you without the information you wanted. You will have time to grow baldheaded smoking cigars before you set your optics on him again. That's my opinion."

"You might as well go about your business," retorted Bondell. "This is my affair, not yours. I like to see a young man act promptly, and I'm giving him this for a test. He's good enough for the most part."

"He is, is he? Did you ever see him before?"

"Of course I have. He is one of my clerks. I'm a broker."

"Oh," sighed the officer. "I supposed by your actions that he was some stranger you had picked up on the street. You are more intelligent than I thought you were."

"Now clear out!" blustered the broker. "Give me any more of your impudence and I'll report you."

"You will, eh? Not till you've got through with that cigar, I presume. By the way, you ain't puffin' as fast as you might, seems to me."

The officer wandered down to the next block ruminating. At the turn of the corner he met a young man dashing breathlessly along the walk. He promptly laid a heavy hand on the young man's shoulder.

"Hold on, sir!" demanded the officer. "What's up?"

"Nothing—nothing. Don't detain me. I'm going in an awful hurry!" struggled the youth.

"How do you know you are?" asked the policeman mildly.

"How do I—you blamed fool!"

"There—none of that! I'll pull you in," threatened the officer.

"I beg your pardon," the young man pleaded, "but you don't understand how important it is for me to lose no time."

"How do you know I don't?"

"Because—because—why, there's a man waiting for me up at the next corner. I have an important dispatch. The man is an old crank, and I've kept him waiting half an hour already. He'll give me fits."

"I don't believe a word of this stuff," solemnly declared the policeman. "You haven't got any important dispatches."

"I have!" The youth glared at the officer like a wild animal.

"Then let me see 'em," the policeman demanded.

"I—that is, the message is verbal," explained the other.

"I told you you hadn't got any dispatches. You didn't even see the parties you were ordered to see."

The young man began to turn pale. "How in thunder did you find out about my affairs?" he gasped.

"I just know. That's enough," asserted the officer grimly. "And I know another thing—you don't want to see that old chap up there on the corner."

"But I do; I must," protested the youth, making an effort to tear away from the officer's grasp.

"Now, see here," exclaimed the blue-coat, "that ain't fair! If that young man is any good he will hunt all over the Empire State before he will come back to you without the information you wanted. You will have time to grow baldheaded smoking cigars before you set your optics on him again. That's my opinion."

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FITS CURED

If you, your friends or relatives suffer with Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, or Falling Sickness, write for a trial bottle and valuable treatise on such diseases to THE LEIBIG CO., 179 King Street, W., Toronto, Canada. All druggists sell or can obtain for you

LEIBIG'S FIT CURE

The young man calculated rapidly. "Two hours would be sufficient," he announced.

"Then get about it quick. I'll tend to the old man."

The policeman turned and sauntered back to where Bondell was still standing.

"Have you seen your man yet?" the officer inquired.

"No," the broker thundered. "He won't get the girl, you can bank on that."

"How was he dressed?" asked the officer.

"Light brown suit, blue tie, black derby hat."

"Then it was he. Great heavens!" broke in the policeman.

"Was what? Tell me!" exclaimed Bondell.

"He was run over by an automobile a few minutes ago and taken to the hospital."

"My God! And I was to blame! Which hospital?" the broker asked frantically.

"I'm sorry," replied the officer, "but I can't tell you. If you want to see him you'll have to make the circuit of them all."

Late that night Bondell returned to his home after a fruitless search for the unfortunate lover. As he was mounting the steps a cab halted at the curb.

"Papa," came a wee voice, "Henry and I have been married tonight, and you'll forgive your own little girl, won't you?"

The broker staggered down the steps with arms outstretched. "God bless you both!" he exclaimed fervently.

Wild Beasts of New York City.

As a matter of fact, it is not very generally known that wild trout may be taken and wild game killed within the corporate limits of New York city. Certainly I have found but few that seemed to know that foxes, and not always foxes bred for the purpose, but the genuine wild Reynard, are chased on Staten Island. The city limits are very extended. A good slice is taken off Westchester county at the north, the whole of one end of Long Island at the east, while Staten Island entire is included at the south. There are wooded districts within these boundaries—brushy hills and swampy thickets—some of them well nigh inaccessible. There are fresh water streams and lakes, and there are vast areas of salt water; also there are wide set meadows or marsh lands where the waters of ocean and bay and sound swept long ago and where salt creeks and inlets still make and ebb with the tide. Such haunts as these are ideal, and the creatures that have held them against three centuries of civilization are not to be easily driven away.—Albert Bigelow Paine in Metropolitan.

No Use For Them.

Canvasser—Madame, I would like to show you the beautiful silver forks that we are giving away with every half dozen bars of Skinfynt soap. Lady of the House—We don't never eat with forks in this house. They leak.

Enough.

"I'll never ask another woman to marry me so long as I live."

"Refused?"

"No; accepted."—London Tit-Bits.

The angels may have wider spheres of action, may have nobler forms of duty, but right with them and with us is one and the same thing.—Chapin.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher*

STORIES OF NOVELISTS

LEGAL MISTAKES THAT HAVE BEEN MADE BY GREAT AUTHORS.

Dickens and the Famous Case of Bardell Versus Pickwick—The Trial Scene in Reade's "Hard Cash." Twiss's Dip into the Law.

"Legal fictions," says one of Gilbert's gendarmes, "are solemn things." Yet it is curious how seldom a novelist ventures into a law court without driving his quill through acts of parliament and rules of law alike.

That Dickens' knowledge of law, like Mr. Weller's of London, was "extensive and peculiar" is amply demonstrated by the famous case of Bardell versus Pickwick. Students of that report may have been struck by the fact that neither plaintiff nor defendant appeared in the witness box. The explanation is that at that time parties "upon the record" were not competent witnesses, their interest in the case being regarded as too strong a temptation to, shall we say, inaccuracy. But had Dickens been a lawyer Mr. Winkle and his friends might also have been spared the ordeal of cross examination and their friends and admirers deprived of many merry moments.

In his anxiety to satirize the abuses of cross examination Dickens overlooked the legal rule that the counsel who calls a witness is not permitted to cross examine him at all, but, on the contrary, is bound by his answers; therefore had Serjeant Buzfuz permitted the Pickwickians to be called as witnesses for the plaintiff (which he would have known better than to do) their version of the words heard through the door "on the jar" must have been accepted, and at the first attempt to badger either of them it would have been the learned counsel for the plaintiff who received his lordship's injunction "to be careful."

But all lovers of Dickens will rejoice at his ignorance of the rule which forces counsel never to call a hostile witness. Who could bear to be deprived of the evidence of Mr. Samuel Weller?

Exactly the same mistake is made by Anthony Trollope in his well known novel, "The Three Clerks." There the hero, Alaric Tudor, is placed upon his trial for misappropriating trust money and defended by that famous leader, Mr. Chaffanbrass of the Old Bailey. Tudor's Mephistopheles, the Hon. Undecimus Scott, is called, much against his will, as a witness for the defense, cross examined by the celebrated Chaffanbrass, forced to confess his misdeeds and dismissed covered with ignominy, to be subsequently expelled from his club—poetic justice which would have been defeated even by a chairman of quarter sessions.

The great theoretical and practical knowledge of law possessed by Charles Reade saved him from this error, as from many others. Yet the famous trial scene in "Hard Cash" would have been ruthlessly deprived of its most dramatic moment by any judge of the high court. When the hapless Alfred Hardy, who has been wrongfully imprisoned in an asylum by his wicked father, comes at last to establish his sanity before a jury, his case is closed by the reading of a letter from his dead sister. Writing at the point of death, she solemnly denies his insanity and begs him to show her words to his accusers when she is no more. Read aloud by the judge himself, her letter reduces a crowded court to tears and goes far to secure her brother a triumphant

COUNTY COUNCIL.

FOURTH SESSION—(Special). Council met at 2 p.m., at the call of the Warden. Members all present except Mr. Creighton; Warden presiding.

Minutes of last day of June session read and confirmed.

COMMUNICATIONS. A communication from Clerk of Camden, as to repairing sidewalk at Centreville, on County road, was read and filed.

From T. J. Ragney, Solicitor for Dr. McCarthy, re claim for services on Saad, was read and filed.

Mr. T. B. Gorman appeared before the Council on behalf of Mr. Rombough, respecting a claim against the County incurred by Commissioner Creighton.

From Provincial Treasurer, inquiring if any alterations had been made in the boundaries of municipalities. Filed.

From John Crawford, mail carrier, asking \$3.20 for damages, extra driving, owing to Mud Creek bridge being repaired, was filed.

A counts, Sawyer-Massey \$5.80, and Jas. Smart, Manufacturing Co., \$22.00, were ordered paid. One from Lionel Rock Drill Co., \$26.00, was laid on table till to-morrow.

The report of R. W. Burgess, as to condition of road machinery, was read and on motion laid on table until to-morrow at 3 p.m.

Report of Warden and Clerk, as to orders on County Treasurer, was read and adopted.

Mr. Paul presented the report of Finance Committee, re sale of County debentures, which was read and referred to the Committee for amendment.

Mr. Miller gave notice of introduction to-morrow of a by-law to appoint an additional or second Public School Inspector for this County, and to define the territory or areas over which Inspector shall have jurisdiction.

Council adjourned till 9 a.m. to-morrow.

SECOND DAY—FRIDAY. Council met as per adjournment. Members all present except Mr. Paul, Warden presiding. Minutes of yesterday were read and confirmed.

Moved by Mr. Clyde, seconded by Mr. Miller, that Commissioner Creighton settle the Rombough claim, and charge to both Fredericksburgh road account. Carried.

An account, Canadian Express Co., \$1.55, was ordered to be paid.

Mr. Baker presented report of Finance Committee, re sale of debentures, which was read and adopted.

Mr. Martin presented report as to manufacture of concrete tile at expense of \$26.22, which was read.

Moved by Mr. Hall, seconded by Col. Clyde, that the report be approved and adopted, and that Mr. Martin collect from the municipalities which get tile from him their cost. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Miller, seconded by Col. Clyde, that by-law to appoint a second Public School Inspector, be read first.

By-law was read accordingly. Council adjourned till 1.30 p.m. Council resumed.

On motion rule 38 was suspended, to give by-law to appoint Public School Inspector, its second reading, and on motion Council went into Committee of the Whole. Mr. Miller in the chair.

By-law was read clause by clause, and blanks filled in.

Clause 1 was adopted on motion of Messrs. Martin and Woods.

Clause 2 was read. Moved by Mr. Baker, seconded by Mr. Bogart, that clause 2 be struck out. Lost.

Moved by Mr. Miller, seconded by Col. Clyde, that blank be filled in with municipalities of Adolphustown, South Fredericksburgh, North Fredericksburgh, Richmond, Town of Napanee and School Sections 5 and 11 in Township of Ernestown. Carried.

Clause 3 was read. Moved by Mr. Martin, seconded by Col. Clyde, that the blank be filled in with the municipalities of Denbigh, Abinger and Aubrey, Anglesea and Giffingland, Sheffield, Camden, Amherst Island, Villages of Bath and Newburgh, and all of the Township of Ernestown excepting School Sections 5 and 11. Carried.

Clause 4 was read. Moved by Mr. Martin, seconded by Mr. Woods, that the blank be filled in with the names of the following accounts were referred to County Property Committee to report, Madole & Wilson, jail, Fredericksburgh, of Napanee, Cd.

Clause 5 was read, and on motion of Col. Clyde and Mr. Woods, the blank was filled in with the name of Frank C. Anderson, of Napanee.

The blanks in clause 6 were filled in with "15th August." Clause 7 was also adopted.

Committee rose and reported by-law read second time, Warden in the chair. On motion of Mr. Miller and Col. Clyde, the report of Committee was

GREYNA

A severe electrical storm passed over here Sunday afternoon.

The blueberry season is about over. Fred Deans and sisters Estelle and Gerlie, of Empey Hill, spent Sunday at M. A. Sills.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Hamby visited C. Mellow Sunday.

The children and young people are looking forward to the Sabbath school excursion to 12 O'clock Point per steamer Aletha on August 10. Tickets from Napanee 35 cts; from Rombough's dock 25 cts.

J. P. Mellow sold his three-year-old colt for a nice sum, Tuesday.

W. J. Mellow is spending a few days at Euterprise.

SIRATHCONA

The hay is pretty well harvested.

Mrs. Balance is on the sick list, also Mrs. Lott.

Joseph Ramsay's little girl, Jean, has been seriously ill, but is a little better at present.

Arthur Jose, while unloading hay on Edward Kook's farm, had a pitch fork pierce his hand. For a while it was very painful, and blood poison was feared, but it is healing nicely.

Mrs. T. Brown and Mrs. J. Kehoe received the sad intelligence that their mother had passed away. She was seventy years of age and had resided in Elzevir for fifty years.

Mrs. George Grant and daughter, Vera, of Watertown, are visiting friends here.

Albert Storings has secured a situation in Rochester, N. Y. He leaves for there on Monday next.

Miss Lizzie Finley is visiting in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Finley spent Sunday with Mrs. G. Wartman, Wesley.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Pybus and children spent Sunday with her father, H. Wager.

Harry Suttan has been under the doctor's care for several days. He is a little better.

W. Wild and William Ramsay spent a day fishing at Sydenham, securing a large catch.

Large amount of hay is being stacked in this section.

Little Austin Boyer was bitten by a neighbor's dog, recently.

Several from here intend attending the E. L. of Newburgh excursion, Thursday.

ERINSVILLE

Mr. Weller, of Belleville, has a gang of men loading lumber at the Bay of Quinte station here. Michael Flynn is foreman.

Dr. Burrows, of Marlbank, and his father, inspector of public schools, Napanee, were here a day or two ago. They had an afternoon outing on Beaver Lake.

Miss G. Murphy has returned from the St. Anne's excursion after calling on friends in Montreal. She was accompanied by Mrs. J. A. Killoran. Mrs. Newels and daughter, of Kingston are visiting friends in this vicinity.

There seems to be a scarcity of harvest hands. Men are commanding as high as \$2 a day.

Thomas Gaffney is harvesting for John Manion, of Richmond.

Robert Paul, egg dealer of Selby, made one of his rounds this week.

Clint Rose, of Tamworth, was here today.

E. Mellon was in Kingston on Sunday.

The most of the visitors have left Lakeview for the present.

Mrs. J. M. O'Brien, of Collingwood,



MRS. LUKE MORRIS, GIVEN UP TO DIE. HAD SEVEN DOCTORS. PE-RU-NA SAVED HER.

Mrs. Luke A. Morris, Jacksonville, Fla., writes:

"Peruna has done me more good than any other medicine I have ever taken, and that is saying a good deal, as I have had seven doctors treating me in the past two years."

"I only wish I had begun taking your wonderful medicine some time ago, and I would have saved so many doctor bills."

"I was completely run down, and given up to die, but Peruna braced me up and gave me a good appetite."

"I have taken not quite six bottles of Peruna and would not give it up for all the other medicines in the world."

"I thank you for all the good you have done me. I hope every sick woman who reads my name will give the medicine a trial."

--Mrs. Luke Morris.
Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus Ohio.

CHEESE BOARD.

Board met in Council Chamber in town hall on Friday last.

	white	colored
1 Napanee.....	110	
2 Croydon.....	80	
3 Clairview.....	60	
4 Tamworth.....	125	
5 Sheffield.....	75	
6 Moscow.....		
7 Petworth.....		
8 Phippen, No 1.....	100	
9 " " 2.....	100	
10 " " 3.....	100	
11 Kingsford.....	80	
12 Forest Mills.....	92	
13 Union.....	118	
14 Odessa.....		
15 Excelior.....	200	
16 Farmers' Choice.....	100	
17 Palace Road.....		
18 Selby.....	120	
19 Camden East.....	125	
20 Newburgh.....	125	
21 Deseronto.....	125	
22 Marlbank.....	210	
23 Maple Ridge.....	100	
24 Metzler.....	85	
25 Farmers' Friend.....	200	
26 Centreville.....	75	
27 Bell Rock.....	25	
28 Enterprise.....	110	
29 Whitman Creek.....	60	
30 Fifth Lake.....	30	
1530 colored and, 1210 white boards		
11.50 for colored, 11.10 for white, net		

accusers when she is no more. Read aloud by the judge himself, her letter reduces a crowded court to tears and goes far to secure her brother a triumphant verdict, with heavy damages.

"Hard Cash" is termed "a matter of fact romance," but, as a matter of fact and law, no such letter could have been received in evidence. Knowing that, under ordinary circumstances, such testimony would be inadmissible, Reade is careful to establish that the writer knew herself to be dying; but he was unaware that a "dying declaration" is only admissible in evidence upon a charge of murder or manslaughter of the person who has made it, and cannot be laid before the jury in any other case whatever.

Numerous and entertaining are the trial scenes which adorn the works of Mrs. Henry Wood, but they hardly profess to be strictly accurate. Let me point, rather, to an interesting slip on the part of that most careful of novelists, David Christie Murray, who shares to some extent the popular confusion on the subject of the law of libel and slander. His powerful story, "A Capful of Nails," has for its hero a working nailer, who becomes an agitator on behalf of his much oppressed class. In consequence of a speech denouncing an unscrupulous employer he is prosecuted on a charge of criminal libel; but, thanks to a faithful friend and a smart lawyer, he emerges triumphantly.

No fault can be found in this case with the way in which the villain is cross examined to pieces. The difficulty is that no such prosecution could have been instituted at all. You may slander a man by defamatory speech, but to libel him you must "write, print or otherwise permanently record" your defamation of him, and, though slander and libel alike may expose you to an action for damages, it is libel alone that can bring you within the grasp of the criminal law.

It is difficult to uphold this distinction. A libel is regarded as a public crime as well as a private wrong because it tends to provoke a breach of the peace, but one would think as much might be said of slander. Still the distinction exists, and the aggressor who confines his attack to words may suffer in purse, but not in person.

Such are a few of the slips to which the novelist is liable who unwarily trespasses upon legal preserves.—Pearson's Weekly.

His Prescription.

Boerhaave, the greatest doctor of his time, was anxious that it should go forth that even the most eminent doctor is somewhat of a "humbug." He carefully handed the key of a small diary to his executor, bade him open it immediately after his decease and let the contents go forth to the world at large. When the notebook was opened all its pages but the last were blank, and on that final one there was written in large letters: "Directions to patients: Keep your feet warm and your head cool and trust for the rest to Providence."

Very Like It.

His mother tucked four-year-old Johnny away in the top berth of the sleeping car, says a writer in Youth. Hearing him stirring in the middle of the night, she called softly:

"Johnny, do you know where you are?"

"Tourse I do," he returned sturdily. "I'm in the top drawer!"

A Wise Man.

Hewitt—How did you come to marry your typewriter? Jewett—Well, you see, I got a good wife and got rid of a poor stenographer.

in with "15th August." Clause 7 was also adopted.

Committee rose and reported by-law read second time. Warden in the chair. On motion of Mr. Miller and Col. Clyde, the report of Committee was adopted.

Mr. Baker asked for vote. Yeas—Col. Clyde, and Messrs. Hall, Martin, Miller, Woods—5. Nays—Messrs. Baker, Bogart, Creighton—3.

On motion Council went into Committee of the Whole on third reading of by-law, now reported, and the report was read and adopted in open Council, signed, sealed, numbered (212) and finally passed.

Mr. R. W. Burgess was heard in reference to the road machinery when received by Ernestown division.

An account of T. V. Anderson, 50c., re road machinery, was ordered to be paid.

Moved by Col. Clyde, seconded by Mr. Creighton, that Mr. Creighton return certain jaws to Rock Drill Co. Carried.

An account of Rock Drill Co. was ordered to be paid.

A communication from Registrar Gibson, re abstract indexes, for Camden East and Tamworth, was read.

Council adjourned till 9 a.m., tomorrow.

THIRD DAY—SATURDAY.

den in the chair. Minutes of yesterday were read and approved.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid, for services on Finance Committee, H. A. Baker \$9.00, J. W. Hall \$2.00, Geo. Woods \$5.40, N. B. Miller \$3.30. On Roads and Bridges Committee, Col. Clyde \$7.40, J. W. Hall \$7.50, W. A. Martin \$20.10, J. C. Creighton \$7.70, W. A. Martin \$5.00, Geo. Woods \$3.50.

Council met at 9 a.m., all the members present except Mr. Paul, Ward \$12.63, Court House \$3.94.

An account of Madole & Wilson, \$69.25, road account, was referred to Roads and Bridges committee, with power to act.

Account, W. G. Wilson, law costs, \$35.00, was referred to Finance committee, with power to act, and that said committee take into consideration a grant to the County Treasurer for extra services.

Moved by Col. Clyde, seconded by Mr. Martin, that the expenses incurred in repairs of road machinery, when certified to by representatives of Ernestown Division, be paid on an order of the Warden and Clerk, and charged to machinery account. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Martin, seconded by Mr. Baker, that each Public School Inspector of the County be paid quarterly the annual sum of \$150 for travelling expenses, in addition to their regular pay as provided by statute. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Martin, seconded by Mr. Baker, that when the wheels of the delivery wagons are returned and reported satisfactory, by Col. Clyde, that the Warden give an order on the Treasurer in favor of the Sawyer, Massey Co., for \$72.00, being balance of account for road machinery. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Martin, seconded by Mr. Hall, that \$16,000 of county road debentures moneys be expended during 1906, and that the same be expended in the various municipalities in accordance with provisions of By-laws 204 and 207. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Miller, seconded by Col. Clyde, that the Warden and Mr. Hall be a committee to engage any machinery required by the representatives of any division when county machinery is not available, and charge the same to machinery account. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Martin, seconded by Mr. Woods, that the County Roads accounts of U. E. L. Division be adjusted by the Warden, Mr. Hall and Mr. Miller, in conjunction with Mr. Creighton. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Martin, seconded by Mr. Hall, that the Registrar be directed to prepare abstract indexes for Camden East and Tamworth. Lost. On motion Council adjourned till 29th Nov., 1906.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constant use of Eustachian Tubes. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O. Sold at all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Goremykin, former Russian Premier has gone abroad, presumably for his personal safety.

day.

The most of the visitors have left Lakeview for the present.

Mrs. J. M. O'Brien, of Collingwood, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Neville. Mrs. J. McCormac, Mrs. W. O'Brien, John Flannigan and daughter, John Killoran, Patrick Cairns and William Kennedy made up the party who joined the St. Anne's pilgrimage at this point.

Miss Jordan, teacher of the separate school, here, was singularly successful with her high school entrance pupils this year. Notwithstanding that there was a greater percentage of failure than formerly, among the applicants generally, yet five out of six of Miss Jordan's pupils passed the examination.

They Had Escaped That.

A young disciple of Blackstone who had worked his way through college and taken a full course in the study of law besides was making a trip through the southwest in search of an eligible location for the practice of his profession. A thrifty young city, with a considerable body of water on one side of it and a forest on the other, attracted his attention, and he decided to make a few days' stay there and investigate.

"Putting up" at what seemed to be the best hotel, he ate his dinner, then strolled into the office and proceeded in a careless way to interrogate the clerk.

"There is a good deal of business done in this town, isn't there?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," answered the young man. "In one way and another there's a good jag of business going on here."

"Healthy place, isn't it?"

"Middling."

"Is there much litigation here?"

"No, I haven't heard of any cases of that, but there's a lot of chills and fever and occasionally a pretty bad case of the grip."

28 Enterprise 110
29 Whitman Creek 90
30 Fifth Lake 30
1530 colored and, 1210 white boarded, 1158c for colored, 11c for white nearly all sold.

The Mixture In Roumania.

Roumania is inhabited by a bewildering variety of races, but whether of Greek, Slav or Teutonic lineage, the modern Roumanian makes it a point of honor to claim descent from the colonists whom Trajan planted in the conquered province of Dacia A. D. 107. Calling themselves Romuni and their language Romunie, the proud citizens seldom draw out a legal document without some allusion to their founder, whom they style "the divine Trajan." The Roumanian language reflects the composition of the race and now but faintly suggests the language which Trajan spoke.

Tennyson's Gruffness.

Apropos of Tennyson's gruffness is a story repeated by the London Chronicle. Tennyson, in his last days gave audience to an American, a friend of Longfellow and Lowell, who came armed with credentials. "I hope you don't write," was the cautious old poet's first remark. "No, my lord, and I don't talk!" was the swift reply. This response set Tennyson at his ease, and he at least "talked," to his guest's vast contentment.

Flattered Men.

There is no exaggerated and baroque-faced compliment a man will not swallow greedily if it be served by a woman. He suspects it from the lips of another man, but is so innately convinced that woman, his inferior, is always secretly worshipping him and longing for him that he will bolt every sugared pill she offers.—M. A. P.

Refrigerators and Hammocks.

There is a lot of warm weather yet before us and it will pay you to improve this offer.

MADOLE & WILSON

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"



"Your Servants, Madam!"

The Gold Dust Twins are always ready to work; they are certainly artists in the cleaning line. There's nothing cleanable which

Gold Dust Washing Powder

will not clean—and do it better, more quickly and more economically than anything else can. You are not serving your best interests if you're trying to keep house without GOLD DUST.

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST

Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleaning bath room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP.

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft

PROFESSIONAL RELIGION

A Man's Place in Another World Depends on His Progress in This

By their fruits shall ye know them.—
Matt. vii., 16.

There is a good deal more religion in the world than we sometimes think. True, many assume they have succeeded in classifying and pigeonholing the worlds supply. But you might as well think that truth is to be found only attached to affidavits as to imagine that religion can be identified by labels. No matter what system of classification we may use, there still is a great deal of true religion that gets through the meshes of our sieves.

The higher you go in the scale of things the greater the difficulty in their classification. There are infinitely more shades of difference between men than amongst rocks, and when you come into the world of ideas and motives and attempt to arrange and label things of the spirit only ignorance feels itself capable of the task.

Since religion is neither a button, garb or other inanimate thing, nor a style or cult, nor a theory or a philosophy, but is a matter of attitude of a life, its classification is possible only to the One who sees all hearts.

Religion is the recognition of vital relations to the infinite; it is the finding in these relations of motives that seek to establish right relations to all things, to nature, to man, and to ourselves. A man is religious in the proportion as he sets these relations first in life, as he sets the development of his own life, the cultivation of likeness to the best revealed, the application of the best thus cultivated to

THE GOOD OF HIS FELLOWS

to the bringing of the kingdom of right relations in this world.

He is religious who lives up and lifts up; he is irreligious who lives down or drags down. Vital tests are the only possible ones here. It makes no difference what your accent or your garb; it makes no difference what your philosophy of the past or the future, what your familiarity with the family of the Deity, the laws of life judge you by the tree of your life and by the fruit it bears.

Religion is not a type of mind; it is the trend of a life. A man may be a beggar or a king, hard headed or tender hearted, practical or speculative, motor or sensory; it makes no difference what his temperament or tastes, he may still seek the right, love truth, cherish high ideals, work in harmony with the infinite, recognize the spiritual by seeking to grow out of the base.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,
AUG. 12.

Lesson VII. The Parable of the Two Sons. Golden Text: Mat. 3. 7.

THE LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Note.—The text of the Revised Version is used as a basis for these Word Studies.

Answering Criticisms. — Jesus was wonderfully patient with those who misunderstood the scope, purpose, and spirit of his mission. Every honest criticism of his work, especially by the men to whom the common people were accustomed to look for religious instruction and example, no matter how deeply rooted in prejudice or how manifestly prompted by a misapprehension of

Such a religion cannot be confined to a division or a department of the life. The segregation of religion to Sundays has been successful but in starving it to death. It would be a strange man who should hang out a sign saying, "This is my truthful day." He would not find the world especially impressed with his honor on that or any other day. He who is not religious every day is not religious.

Such religion will not need to express itself in garb. A man's strength does not depend on the cut of his coat. The only thing in your clothes that particularly matters to your religion is whether the bills are paid. Yet there are a good many men who feel sure they would go straight to glory if they should die with their religious coats on.

A man's place in another world depends on his progress in this. If there has been in him a life that has

GROWN TOWARD THE BEST,

if he has been morally what he has been physically, one developing from weakness to strength, from ignorance to wisdom, from the typically animal to the human, he is then ready for the next step in life; but if his life has been spent in gathering baubles, stills, and paddings, titles and trappings, all these shall be stripped from him, no matter how holy their names may be, and he shall stand a poor, dwarfed, undeveloped soul, unprepared for life because it has not lived.

If a man would know whether he is religious, let him not ask whether he feels titles of emotion, whether he has his name engrossed on charity lists or church rolls, whether he be well armed for theological polemics; let him ask whether the supreme thing in his life is the finding of the good, the serving of the best, the will of the most high, the bearing of the fruits of love, and joy, and peace, of kindness, inspiration, and holiness.

The things within makes the things without. You cannot put your religion on. A new coat will not make you healthy. Turn your face to the light and you shall know the truth; set the things you know to be base beneath your feet; seek touch with the divine and infinite; leave life's doors open to the things that are lovely and of good report; serve your fellows with a free heart and your religion within take care of itself.

HENRY F. COPE

ful cases often assist in determining the authorship of a book or a passage in the Bible.

21. No more worthy to be called thy son.—The confession is made as planned. Several, though not the best ancient manuscripts, add the clause, "make me as one of thy hired servants," thus completing the confession as found in verses 18 and 19. Probably, though, the words should be here omitted. The emotion aroused by the unexpected cordiality and forgiveness of a father doubtless made it impossible for the son to add such a proposal to the confession already made.

22. Shoes on his feet.—Servants and slaves went barefooted. The robe, the ring, and the shoes transformed the boy from a ragged vagabond to a well-clad, honored member of the family and of society.

The fatted calf.—One especially kept for the unexpected occasion when great hospitality would be required. Compare the incident recorded in 1 Sam. 28. 24, 25: "And the woman had a fatted calf in the house; and she hasted, and killed it, and brought it out."

HUNT FOR PIRATE'S LOOT

BRITISH EXPEDITION FAILS TO DISCOVER IT.

Island Supposed to be Uninhabited Found to be Occupied — No Trace of the Treasure.

The yacht *Alkelda*, commanded by her owner, Captain Gage, has just returned from a treasure hunt in the island of Alboran, in the Mediterranean, opposite Melilla. The search arose from a statement made to T. C. McMichael, of Brighton, by an old army man, who had a secret confided to him when he was a boy to the effect that treasure worth \$5,000,000 was buried by pirates on the island in 1832. Nothing, however, was found.

Captain Gage and Mr. McMichael were accompanied by Colonel Lewis, Captain English, R. N., Captain Chaplain, R. A., the Hon. Alister Campbell and Messrs J. E. Brown and E. S. Hopkinson.

ACCOUNT OF THE EXPEDITION.

The following account of the expedition is supplied by a reporter who accompanied it:

"On June 10 the schooner *Alkelda*, R. Y. S., 140 tons, owned by Captain Gage, sailed from Plymouth for Gibraltar.

"We had a picked crew of six Cornish fishermen and a young mate from the mercantile marine and we were commanded by Captain Long, who had been many years in the service of Captain Gage. A cook, two stewards and a forecabin hand completed the ship's company, and the fortunate guests who had been invited for the cruise were Colonel D. T. Lewis, Captain English, and Captain A. Campbell.

The object of the expedition was a treasure hunt, and the information we depended on was briefly this:

"A few years ago a friend who owned house property in Yorkshire had to press one of his tenants for rent.

"This tenant, a retired army captain who was getting on in years, told the proprietor that in his soldiering days he had a private named Robinson as servant, and that in return for some kindness Robinson had told him that when quite a lad he had gone to sea and had served as cabin boy in a merchant ship called the *Young Constitution*. He soon found out that the ship was a pirate, and was carrying on its nefarious business off the coast of Jamaica.

THE PIRATES' FLIGHT.

"In 1832, he said, British men-of-war were on the lookout for the *Young Constitution*, and being laden with jewels and gold to the value of fully a million pounds, the captain decided to leave the West Indies, and made a course for the Mediterranean.

"They were chased by two British frigates, but being favored with fair winds and fortunate fogs, they passed safely through the Straits of Gibraltar.

"Here the pirate captain lost his bearings. He had no charts of the Mediterranean, and no knowledge of the coast. Before long they hove in sight to a small island, which they found to be uninhabited and waterless.

"They packed their treasure in two great copper boilers and landed them at the south-eastern corner of the island. It took ten men to get the treasure on shore, and they buried it close to the landing-place, eight or nine feet deep, and then sailed away to the nearest port to get water, provisions and charts.

"Later on," said Robinson, "they came in with two unarmed merchant vessels, which they could not resist robbing and scuttling.

"They were caught redhanded, and every one except Robinson was hanged at the yardarm. Robinson was hanged at the yardarm. Robinson was now the only living person who knew of the treasure and he kept the secret until he confided in his master.

"The captain was forgiven his debt in exchange for the secret of the burial

A Change of Hands

Mr. Edward Dawkes was suffering from what he himself would have described as "the ump." Trade might have been brisker, but he had known it worse; and, moreover, it was but six o'clock, and a tobacconist takes most of his money in the evening, so that it might yet prove a good day.

Mr. Dawkes cast his eyes round the shop, of which he was the sole proprietor, though the name over the door was not his own. It was a snug little place, with a comfortable parlor at the back and a side-entrance leading to the floors above, let to good tenants—Mr. Dawkes being a lonely man, finding it cheaper to "live out." The shop was not in a main thoroughfare, but Chiswick High Road crossed the end of the street, less than fifty yards away, and the situation was a good one. Finally he lit a cigarette and strolled to the door of the shop.

As a general thing, the life and movement of the main road, with its never-ceasing stream of passers and the jangling bells of the electric cars, had an uplifting effect upon him, bringing an indefinite suggestion of custom. But to-day it failed, and he turned into the shop again more depressed than before.

"I'm run down, that's what it is," he said presently, speaking aloud. "I want a 'oliday'."

"Same 'ere, old pal," chimed a rather husky voice, the owner of which—by name Joseph Simpson, but familiarly known as "Simmy"—had followed the tobacconist in. He was about the age of Mr. Dawkes, and possessed a rather bloated face, which, though lacking both beard and moustache, could not be accurately described as clean-shaven, since it was neither.

"Buck up, Neddy! Why, you look as dismal as the day before yesterday."

Finding that this pleasantry had no effect, he set the example, seating himself on the counter and appropriating one of the most expensive cigarettes within reach, a proceeding which required speech, at least, to the shop-keeper.

"Some people would wait to be asked," he remarked, sarcastically.

"Not if they knew you, Neddy," was the quick reply.

Now this might be taken in two ways, and Mr. Dawkes was still pondering as to whether an insult or a compliment was intended, when his visitor continued: "Now, look 'ere, Neddy, I've come to do you a good turn; I've got some news for you."

"If it's another of the 'good things' you've been putting me on lately I'd rather you kept it," said Mr. Dawkes, sourly. "It 'a' be doing me a kindness."

"Well, you can't always win," Simpson remonstrated.

"No; I can always lose, though, can't I?" was the irritable retort.

"It ain't a horse this time. S'pose you know that the big shop at the corner's taken?" he asked.

Mr. Dawkes did not, but muttered nevertheless, that he had heard something of it. The subject was hardly a likely one to improve his temper, for the shop in question was one he much coveted, but lacked the means to take. It stood at the corner and had two windows, one facing the main road and the other the street in which his present premises were situated.

"Then, of course, you know who's got it?" continued Simmy, with a sly smile.

Mr. Dawkes, being cornered, was obliged to confess that he did not, but he also added, with considerable heat that he did not care either, at which his friend smiled again.

"We give great reductions," he murmured, as though to himself. "Try our fine shag at two-three. All packs

... Jesus was wonderfully patient with those who misunderstood the scope, purpose, and spirit of his mission. Every honest criticism of his work, especially by the men to whom the common people were accustomed to look for religious instruction and example, no matter how deeply rooted in prejudice or how manifestly prompted by a misconception of his work that criticism might be, he answered in straightforward, courteous language. His interest in the scribes and Pharisees themselves, was no less real and deep than his interest in publicans and sinners; and it was only after these men had been given an adequate opportunity to investigate his claims and his work, and had deliberately refused to believe what they saw and heard, that he uttered his scathing rebukes of them, exposing their hypocrisy and wickedness. On several different occasions the Pharisees took exception to the attitude of Jesus toward the outcast and the sinful. Their class prejudice and sense of moral superiority forbade their association with publicans and sinners, and when Jesus manifested an interest in these classes, and sought to lift them to a higher life, the Pharisees questioned the propriety of such action on the part of a religious teacher such as Jesus claimed to be. The answer of Jesus to all these criticisms, on different occasions, was of similar import: "They that are whole have no need of a physician, but they that are sick" (Matt. 9, 11); "Simon, seest thou this woman... her sins which are many, are forgiven; for she loved much" (Luke 7, 40-47). These are words which illustrate the spirit in which Jesus answered his critics. It was a similar criticism of his work among the poor and outcast which called forth this exquisite trilogy of parables, the last of which furnishes the text of to-day's lesson.

Verses 11. And he said—Having replied to the criticism of the Pharisees in the words of the two preceding parables, "The Lost Sheep" and "The Lost Coin," Jesus apparently paused and then added a third parable, which, however, is a great deal more than a mere reply to objections. To the thought of divine grace and the seeking love of God, expressed in the two preceding parables, is added the portrayal of the rise and growth of repentance in the heart of a sinner.

12. The portion of thy substance that falleth to me—One third of the whole estate or one-half as much as the oldest son would receive: "But he shall acknowledge the firstborn, by giving him a double portion of all that he hath" (Deut. 21, 17). It was to this double portion to which the firstborn was entitled that Eliezer referred in his request to Eljah. "Let a double portion of thy spirit be upon me" (2 Kings 2, 9).

Devoted unto them his living—The custom of thus dividing property among children during the lifetime of the parent seems to have been widespread among Semitic people.

14. Spent all—With emphasis upon the word all, which in the original has especially emphatic form.

15. Joined himself to one of the citizens of that country—Probably a Gentile. This was the first step in the humiliation of this proud young Hebrew.

To feed the swine—Considered a degrading employment among all ancient peoples, while to a Jew it must have been an abomination.

16. The husks—Gr. The pods of the carob tree. These consist of a leathery case, enclosing a sweet pulpy substance, in which the seeds are embedded. This pulp is edible and nutritious, and is often eaten by the poorer people. The pods are ground and boiled and used in other ways for food. The carob tree is still common in Palestine, where the pods may be seen on sale at the stalls of street merchants.

20. Fell on his neck, and kissed him—In Acts 20, 37, Luke uses exactly the same expression in speaking of Paul's departure from Ephesus. It is just such similarities of language which in doubt-

... from a ragged vagabond to a well-clad, honored member of the family and of society.

The fatted calf—One especially kept for the unexpected occasion when great hospitality would be required. Compare the incident recorded in 1 Sam. 28, 24, 25: "And the woman had a fatted calf in the house; and she hastened, and killed it; and she took flour, and kneaded it, and did bake unleavened bread thereof; and she brought it before Saul, and before his servants; and they did eat."

24. Dead—Dead to the father, because lost; the second clause being an explanation of the first.

25. Music and dancing—Spontaneous expressions of joy, even among primitive peoples. Both music and dancing have become more rhythmical than they were among the ancients. Music has been elevated to the position of a fine art, and still retains its power to thrill the soul. Dancing, also, has become in a sense more artistic; but, departing from its original significance as a spontaneous expression of joy, is now rather a more or less polished relic of antiquity, which may still serve the purpose of making graceful bodily movements, but which on the whole is of questionable utility and as an amusement of doubtful tendency.

27. Thy father—The formality of the father's speech may possibly reflect the lack of cordial relations between himself and his eldest son, whose cold precision of formal obedience, without filial love and devotion, was as wrong as had been the desire of the younger son for a larger freedom.

28. He was angry—Angry because he saw in the return of his brother, and the cordiality of the father's welcome, a possible loss to himself.

29. Never transgressed a commandment of thine—The blind self-complacency of the young man reflects the self-righteousness of the Pharisees, which Jesus intended, with this parable, to rebuke.

32. This thy brother—The father rebukes the son for his evident lack of brotherly interest in the returned and penitent prodigal.

Was lost, and is found—The ending of the parable at just this point is a skillful touch of the great Teacher. We are not told whether the elder brother yielded to his father's entreaty and joined in the merrymaking, nor yet how the younger son behaved afterward. But all this was a matter of the future, entirely apart from the intended teaching of the narrative, and therefore omitted.

LIVING IN CORAL HOUSES.

The church built of coral is one of the curiosities of the Isle of Mahe, on of the Seychelles Islands in the Indian Ocean. The Seychelles Islands, which are supposed by many to be the site of the Eden of the Old Testament, form an archipelago of 114 islands, and are situated 1,400 miles east of Aden and 1,000 miles of Zanzibar. They rise steeply out of the sea, culminating in the Isle of Mahe, which is about 3,000 feet above the level of the ocean, and is nearly the centre of the group. All these islands are of coral growth. The houses are built of a species of massive coral hewn into square blocks, which glisten like white marble, and show themselves to the utmost advantage in the various tinted green of the thick tropical palms, whose immense fern-like leaves give pleasant and much-needed shade. These palms grow as high as 100 feet or more, overtopping both the houses and the coral-built church. They line the seashore and cover the mountains, forming in many places extensive forests.

Too many men measure their horse power by their exhaust.

The sins we wink at to-day are the ones we work for to-morrow.

You cannot get at a man's heart by getting under his skin.

You never can lift the submerged so long as you fear to soil your sleeves.

"They were caught redhanded, and every one except Robinson was hanged at the yardarm. Robinson was hanged at the yardarm. Robinson was now the only living person who knew of the treasure and he kept the secret until he confided in his master."

"The captain was forgiven his debt in exchange for the secret of the buried million."

TREASURE SYNDICATE.

"The proprietor was an old man, and not in robust health, so he waited to realize the fortune that lay hidden in the island of Alboran, 140 miles from Gibraltar, until his son was grown up."

"After the usual negotiations with a city firm a small syndicate was formed and an expedition planned. Capt. Gage fitted up his yacht and undertook to convey the syndicate from Gibraltar to Alboran and back and to assist in the search."

"We sailed from Plymouth on June 10, and with fair winds and two days of calm we arrived at Gibraltar on the 19th. The syndicate was not due until the 26th, and so we made expeditions to Algeiras and Cadiz."

WELCOMED BY NATIVES.

"Every one hurried on deck when the anchor chain was heard rushing through the hawse pipes, and as we looked through our glasses we made the landing place just as described in Robinson's account."

"But now the island was no longer uninhabited. There was a lighthouse and a large barrack-like building round its base, and we saw seven men and several boys and women."

"Two boats put off. The men, who were of a very superior class, offered us some rock cod for sale, while we offered them Spanish wine, and stuffed the boys with biscuits, bread and butter, and fruit. After breakfast we all landed in the cutter."

"Two of the most diplomatic, accompanied by the interpreter, went up to the lighthouse, and gave a plausible reason for our arrival with picks and shovels and iron bars, while the rest of the party began to prospect for the place where the treasure was hidden."

"We soon found a second landing place which was more accurately at the south-eastern part of the island, but not at the corner. Here was a natural jetty of flat rock, with almost a couple of fathoms of water, and a steep path up the face of the cliff. An old wire rope was suspended from the top."

"The general idea was that this was the natural landing that had existed when the island was uninhabited, and that the one which we had used was made when the lighthouse was built."

"However, we tried at every conceivable place to find soil or sand deep enough to bury treasure in, and nowhere could we find a spot. The soil was not more than three feet thick, and then we came on solid rock. For three days we dug a cut through sand heaps and probed with pointed iron rods, but all to no purpose, and on July 2 a gale sprang up, and we had to sail away, but not before every member of the expedition was satisfied that there was no treasure in Alboran."

NEW "SIAMESE" TWINS.

A pair of "Siamese" twin sisters from Bohemia, who, although of totally different temperaments—one being shy, the other merry and outspoken—live very happily together, will shortly appear. The twins have separate pulses and constitutions, and if one is ill the other does not necessarily suffer. They sleep well, one lying on her right side, the other on her left. The girls are well educated, speaking French, English and German, and playing the violin and the zither. They are to be examined under the X-rays by Prof. Schrotter, in order to determine whether there is any danger in an operation to separate them.

Money talks — and the small change you get is back talk.

No man is interested in another man's troubles—unless he is a lawyer.

smile. Mr. Dawkes, being cornered, was obliged to confess that he did not, but he also added, with considerable heat, that he did not care either, at which his friend smiled again.

"We give great reductions," he murmured, as though to himself. "Try our fine shag at two-three. All packet tobaccos at wholesale prices. One hundred pounds' insurance free to regular customers."

Mr. Dawkes's anger and pride dropped from him like a garment; he became the living picture of dismay. "You—don't—mean—that they've got it?" he gasped.

The other nodded emphatically. "Yes, I do," he said. "In a few weeks' time you'll have the Beatal Tobacco Company up against you, Neddy."

"But it's ruin—fair ruin for me! I can't sell at their prices," groaned the unfortunate tobaccoist.

"I'm afraid they won't break their hearts over that, Neddy," said Mr. Simpson.

Mr. Dawkes groaned again while his friend regarded him with the curious satisfaction that being the bearer of ill tidings imparts to some natures. Presently he remarked, "Buck up, Neddy; competitions good for trade."

"And you're a nice pal, you are," snarled Dawkes. "Is this the good turn you come to do me?"

"No, it ain't; but what are you going to do, Neddy?"

"What can I do but stop 'ere and be ruined?" was the disgusted query.

"Neddy, you're a good man at your trade, but you ought to see more life. You ain't smart. Now, you put the matter in my hands."

"I will if you'll wash 'em," replied his friend, with a glance at the members in question.

"I'll wash 'em of you and the whole bloomin' affair if you can't be civil," retorted their owner, indignantly.

They adjourned to the little parlor, where, under the influence of his friend's whisky, Mr. Simpson unfolded his plan.

"What you've got to do is to sell the concern," he began.

"Nobody'll buy when they know what's coming," Mr. Dawkes said, with a still gloomy brow.

"Course not, so we'll take care they don't know," was the brisk retort. "But we shall 'ave to be quick."

"How are you going to manage it?" inquired the tobaccoist.

"You leave it in—leave it to me," said Simmy. "I was in an estate agent's office once an' know the ropes. Now," he continued, "the first thing is, what do you want for the whole show as it stands?"

Mr. Dawkes considered deeply. "I gave a hundred for it, but it's improved a lot in my 'ands," he answered. "It ought to fetch fifty more."

"Very well, we'll try it at that," said his friend, briskly. "My commission'll be ten quid, so if I and you one hundred and forty you'll be satisfied." The other demurred somewhat over the commission, but when his agent threatened to throw up the job, and said it ought to be double, he gave way.

"Now we'll draft a snappy little advertisement—growing business; owner obliged to sell on account of health—that's true, anyway; it wouldn't be healthy for you to stop 'ere—and I'll get it in some of the country papers. You needn't appear; go away an' take your 'oliday. I'll come 'ere and see to everything as your agent, write you when I've sold, and send you the cash. What do you think of it?"

Mr. Dawkes expressed his approval, principally—although he did not say so—because the plan permitted him to keep in the background, so obviating unpleasantness when the purchaser discovered how he had been deluded.

"It may not be so bad after all if the place'll sell," he said. "It only means I shall get married a bit sooner."

"Get married—you!" echoed Simmy, to whom this was news indeed.

"Why not?" retorted his friend. "Do you see any objection?"

"Not if the girl don't," was the somewhat pointed response.

"Well, she don't; she's fair gone on me," said Mr. Dawkes, complacently. "And there's many another would be glad to stand in her shoes," added the now thoroughly angry tradesman. "Her father's got a farm and she's the eldest daughter," he said. "They think I'm in a berth, and when we get married the old man has promised to set us up in business somewhere near her home. You see, if he knew I'd got a shop already he wouldn't give us so much, for, though he's worth a tidy bit, there's other children to be provided for."

Mr. Simpson expressed admiration for his friend's acumen, and casually inquired the lady's name. But there were limits to the other's confidence.

"Time enough for you to know that when she's Mrs. Dawkes," he said, adding, "and that'll be pretty soon. I shall write and tell her I'm leaving the firm and going away for a week or two on business. Meanwhile, she's to find out what the old man's prepared to do. Then with this place sold it'll be all plain sailing."

Three weeks later Mr. Dawkes—disporting himself at Margate—received two letters, one of which had been registered. This he opened first and found it contained bank-notes for £140, with a short scrawl from his agent. Evidently letter-writing was not Simmy's strong point, for he merely mentioned that he had sold the concern, and promised particulars when they met.

The second epistle was from his lady-love, informing him that she was coming to London with her father on the following day, and asking him to meet them. It was a most satisfactory document, and the recipient metaphorically patted himself on the back.

"My luck's fairly in," he reflected. "She's coming up to buy her trousseau, I s'pose, an' the old man's goun' to do the generous."

Thus it was a thoroughly satisfied young man who greeted Miss Amelia Snaggs and her red-faced parent when they emerged from the Tube Station at Shepherd's Bush on the following day. The young lady, though not in her first youth, was by no means uncomely.

"What are you doin' in this part of the world?" asked Mr. Dawkes, as he piloted her across the road in the wake of the farmer. But Amelia declined to satisfy his curiosity, playfully hinting at a surprise in store.

A penny tram-ride took them to Young's Corner, and when they turned up the main road, he experienced a vague feeling of discomfort. Had his duplicity been discovered, he wondered? Moreover, he soon began to meet acquaintances who greeted him unmistakably.

"You seem to be well known in this part of London, Neddy," Amelia said, presently.

He explained that they were customers from the City, where his former place of employment was supposed to be situated. Presently his suspicions became certainty, for they turned down a familiar side-street and stopped at a well-known shop.

"Here we are at last; in with you," cried Mr. Snaggs; and before he realized it the unfortunate Dawkes was standing with Amelia in his own shop, while the farmer's bulk cut off all hope of retreat. Mr. Simpson was behind the counter, but he no sooner recognized his friend than he made a singular noise in his throat and bolted madly into the parlour.

He emerged in a few moments' time with the excuse that he had heard the kettle boiling over.

"This is Mr. Dawkes, what's going to marry my daughter, Mr. Simpson," said the old man.

"Pleased to meet you, sir," said Simmy, rising to the occasion. "Allow me to congratulate you on your good fortune, sir"—this with a low bow to Amelia.

Mr. Dawkes muttered a remark which might have been "Thank you," but sounded suspiciously like something

be shaking a fist at this one. The man, astounded as he was at this reception, comprehended that there was someone in the parlour, and immediately formed his own conclusion.

"Got a lady visitor, eh?" he quizzed, lowering his voice only a shade. "All right, I'll tell the little gal at the post-office."

This insinuation put the finishing touch to the tobaccoist's wrath. "Get out of my shop, you braying ass," he hissed, grabbing the half-pound brass weight so suggestively that the almost petrified humorist promptly obeyed. Neddy waited a few moments and then returned to the parlour.

"Your City friends seemed to have all followed you to Chiswick," Amelia said, coldly, while her father remarked that it was an omen of good luck that his first customer should have been an old acquaintance, on which Simmy nearly had another seizure. Mr. Dawkes eyed them in gloomy silence until the advent of a second customer, and then furtively carried his hat with him into the shop.

He did not return, and when Amelia presently peeped out to see what was detaining him, she found the shop empty. Two hours passed, and still the tobaccoist failed to appear. Amelia's anger turned to anxiety, and she hurried her father off to the missing man's lodgings, where strange news awaited them.

"'E come about two 'ours ago," said the landlady. "Packed 'is things, paid 'is bill, an' drove off in a keb. 'E seemed seemed terrible put out, and didn't give no reasons, nor say where 'e was again'."

The mystery was partially solved on the following day by a wildly incoherent letter which Miss Snaggs received. Out of the jumble of vague allusions to circumstances beyond the writer's control, "cruel Fate," and "blighted hopes," the young lady gathered the two important facts that she was jilted and that by this time the culprit was, as he put it, "suffering on the briny ocean." In conclusion, he begged that she would not allow the matter to break her heart.

Miss Amelia had no such intention. She was not one to cry over spilt milk. She arranged to remain in London with an aunt and look after the shop. Mr. Simpson consenting to forego other pressing engagements in order to teach her the business.

The Beattall Tobacco Company came, and saw, but did not conquer, and after languishing for nearly a twelve-month the branch was closed, the lease being transferred to Mr. and Mrs. Simpson. The former, like a wise man, told Amelia the whole story immediately they became engaged, and, as might have been expected, was accounted blameless. Old Mr. Snaggs was not enlightened, and still cites Dawkes as an instance of a man whose intellect was deranged by the joy of approaching marriage.—London Tit-Bits.

HOME.

THE BEET AND HOW TO SERVE IT

The value of the beet has become more generally recognized the past decade, because of its proven capacity as a sugar-producer. While there is a greater proportion of sugar in certain varieties of beets than in others, all beets contain more sugar than most vegetables and this fact must be taken into consideration when reckoning its food value for human beings. There is comparatively little of the nitrogenous element in the beet the mineral and carbonaceous elements forming its bulk value. The mineral constituents of food enrich both bone and blood and from time immemorial the red beet's ability to feed and stimulate the blood has been accepted as a proven fact. But the beet has too much sugar in it to be indulged

two tablespoons melted butter or olive or peanut oil and serve on lettuce, cress, or cabbage-heart leaves, with lemon juice.

For a different form of salad scoop out the centres of good-sized, cold, boiled or baked beets, filling with chopped nuts and celery, chopped cucumbers, string beans, or any other vegetable "left-overs," serving on lettuce with mayonnaise. Slices of hard-boiled egg may be added if nuts are not used.

TESTED RECIPES.

Canning Sweet Corn.—Select corn not over ripe or too green; a little practice will show which is right. Cut from cob and put in granite kettle with just a little more salt than would be good for the table, then boil for 15 minutes, put in glass jars and seal tightly. Keep in a cool, dark place. When wanted put in granite kettle, cover with cold water and heat but do not let it boil. When hot, drain off water and then wash and it is ready to prepare for the table.

Cottage cheese prepared from skim milk and enriched with cream is a cheap, digestible and nutritious food, and when the materials for its preparation are produced on the farm it is one of the most economical foods that can be used. At two cents per quart for skim milk and thirty-five cents per quart for cream, cottage cheese compares favorably with meats at eleven cents per pound.

Making Tough Meat Tender.—Try soaking in weak vinegar a day or over night. The acid cuts and softens the tough fibre. It may also be made tender by soaking in buttermilk. It should be changed often if kept any length of time and thoroughly washed before cooking.

One Way With Wine.—For one gallon take one quart fruit juice, three pounds sugar, and complete the gallon with water, or better, pour water over the fruit, from which the juice has been pressed, press again and make up the gallon with this. If put in a jug to ferment, measure your jug and make enough to fill and a little more with which to fill as it works over. Place in the cellar uncorked and watch it, filling up often until fermentation ceases, then cork and let stand for four or six months, and then bottle if you like. Use coffee crush sugar and any kind of fruit preferred.

WHITE SUGAR WINES.

To one quart mashed grapes add two quart boiling water. Let stand over night and strain. To each gallon of juice add three pounds white sugar. Let it ferment, then bottle and seal.

Parsnip.—To one gallon sliced parsnips add four gallons cold water. Boil hard for one hour, strain and add twelve pounds white sugar. Before getting cold, add two tablespoons good yeast.

Blackberry Cordial.—Set the berries over a moderate fire and let simmer until they fall to pieces. Strain through a jelly bag and to one pint of juice allow one pound sugar, cinnamon, cloves and mace to taste. Boil fifteen minutes and strain a second time. Set away to cool. When quite cold, add to each pint syrup a wineglass of best brandy. Bottle, cork tight and keep in a cool place.

NEXT AFTER THE QUEEN.

The Beautiful Life of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts.

King Edward, when Prince of Wales, once said of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who lately celebrated her ninety-second birthday, "She is, after my mother, the most remarkable woman in the kingdom." His words became still more true as the long life draws to its gracious close.

Her grandfather, Mr. Thomas Coutts, was an eccentric man, and set the family an example of peculiar marriages. For his first wife he chose his brother's housemaid, and for his second

ON THE FARM.

IMPORTANCE OF THE SILO.

Evidently the silo is increasing in popularity. I became interested in the use of silage as a feed a number of years ago, writes Mr. G. Latimer. When two years later I started in the dairy business, I fully made up my mind to have one as soon as possible. Previously I had fed corn stover and mixed hay with corn and oats mixed as a grain ration. I am now using the silo a third season. It is 14x26 feet and is located at the end of the barn and connects directly with a feed alley in front of the cows. It cost \$188 above the foundation.

Silage kept perfectly the first season, and was all good after removing about 8 inches of black silage on top. The second season the corn was badly frosted, eight or ten days before being put in the silo, and did not make as good feed as the preceding season. It kept well, however, except the first 4 or 5 feet at the top, where there were small spots here and there, 4 or 5 inches in diameter and 2 or 3 inches thick, held together with a white mold, while all around would be free from mold. I had a similar experience last year; small spots continuing down a little farther than the previous year.

The corn was about the right stage of maturity, or perhaps a little ripier in the parts where the spots were found than where they were absent. I have been told by several men who used the same power and cutter just preceding or following me, that they found similar spots in their silage. None of these spots was within a foot of the walls, where the silage had been tramped down more than elsewhere.

My method of feeding is to give each milking cow 20 to 25 pounds feed, according to the appetite, and the amount of milk given. I feed three to four quarts bran in the morning when milked, feeding silage after milking. Cows are turned out for water and exercise one to three hours, according to the weather in the afternoon, and they are under cover if necessary. The same amount of silage in the evening, sprinkled with one to one and a half quarts old process oil meal is ready for the cows when they are turned in to be milked. A ration of clover or mixed hay is given at noon and sometimes a few stalks or oat straw when out for a change.

My former method was to feed corn stover in a manger or, when the ground was frozen, in the barnyard or field near by, using the ear, either whole or chopped, with oats as a grain ration. This was never a satisfactory way of using our most valuable forage crop. More recently the huskers and shredders have come into use and left the fodder in a condition to be fed with less waste and to better advantage. But even with this improvement, there were seasons when it was impossible to get the shredded fodder dry enough to prevent molding in the mow. Now, with the silo, there are two weeks more or less, according to the season, in which the corn crop can be secured in the right condition. Then it contains the highest percentage of digestible matter of any stage of its growth and can be fed without any loss whatever.

FARM NOTES.

One good ear to each stalk and two stalks in each hill will make corn yield more than 100 bushels per acre. Many people try to have from three to five stalks per hill and get much less than 100 bushels per acre.

The whole point of forest management is to have new trees of the most useful kind take the place of the old just as soon as possible after they are cut. A thoughtless stroke of the axe will get rid of a fine sapling half the size of a man's wrist, and a dozen years of growth is lost. On the other hand, the

"Pleased to meet you, sir," said Simmy, rising to the occasion. "Allow me to congratulate you on your good fortune, sir"—this with a low bow to Amelia.

Mr. Dawkes muttered a remark which might have been "Thank you," but sounded suspiciously like something less polite, while the lady sniggered and blushed. Neddy noticed that his agent had invested in a new suit and was wearing a high collar, with a tie of startling brilliancy.

"Well, my boy, what do you think of it?" broke in Snaggs. "It's your own, you know."

Neddy did know that, but the remark only further increased his bewilderment. The old man noticed this, and, far from suspecting the real reason, continued in an undertone: "Soon as we saw the advertisement, 'Melis' says, 'It's the very thing,' and nothing would do but we must come up and look at it. Well, we did, and she was right. Good, sound concern; owner obliged to sell on account of health—getting nearer death every minute. Mr. Simpson tells me, poor chap! (it did not strike the old chap that this statement might be truly made of every living individual. "They wanted two hundred for it, but I got it for thirty pound less," he concluded, triumphantly.

Mr. Dawkes started as though he had received an electric shock, and glared at his agent. But that worthy was busy dusting a packet of cigarettes, a task which seemed to require his undivided attention.

"There's two floors above, both let to respectable tenants," went on Mr. Snaggs. "The first floor have got notice to go, but you won't want the second until later on, you know."

At this Miss Amelia blushed again, and ejaculated "Father!" in a delightedly shocked manner. Meanwhile Mr. Dawkes listened in a kind of a daze. Light had come to him, it is true, but it only served to make the future more gloomy. He realized that he was saddled again with a shop which would be worth almost nothing when the Beattall Tobacco Company appeared on the scene, and, moreover, he could not live there a week without Amelia learning that he was the former proprietor. Above all, he thirsted for a few moments alone with his agent.

At the latter's suggestion they adjourned to the parlor to partake of tea, and Neddy had to affect an interest in the improvements which Miss Amelia projected. Mr. Simpson avowed that her presence made the parlor perfection, and was told to "go on, with his nonsense"; by which she, of course, meant that he was to stop. Save for an apparently uncontrollable impulse to laugh whenever he caught sight of his friend's gloomy face, Simmy acquitted himself brilliantly. Presently the shop bell tinkled.

"Now, Neddy, forward!" cried Mr. Snaggs, facetiously. "You can't make friends with your customers too soon, you know."

The victim protested, "I don't know where things are kept," he urged.

But this proved almost too much for his friend's risible faculties, and it was only by the most violent facial contractions that he restrained an explosion of laughter. Mr. Dawkes glared at him, and stalked savagely into the shop.

"I can't imagine what's come to him," murmured Amelia, apologetically.

"Jealous," replied Simmy, with a killing look.

"What, of you? How absurd!" came the retort, and the young man promptly subsided. But the conversation in the shop speedily drew attention from himself, for, to the surprise of two of the listeners, the customer greeted the new proprietor vociferously.

"Tcheer, Neddy; so you've got back?" he said. "Been mashing all the gals at Marg—"

He stopped suddenly, and could the occupants of the parlor have seen through the curtained door they would have deemed Neddy's method of serving customers peculiar, for he appeared to

ment in the beet the mineral and carbonaceous elements forming its bulk value. The mineral constituents of food enrich both bone and blood and from time immemorial the red beet's ability to feed and stimulate the blood has been accepted as a proven fact. But the beet has too much sugar in it to be indulged in other than sparingly by those with a tendency to stoutness. Avoid using vinegar with beets as it renders valueless the iron in them.

As Greens.—Save the young beets thrown aside when thinning out the beds and wash very clean. If the roots are large enough to cook, scrape them. Otherwise cut them off close to the leaves. Cook with very little water. Have it boiling as for spinach, and cook the greens from 20 to 50 minutes, varying with their condition. Drain and chop fine, returning to the colander to steam a few minutes, then serve with butter, pepper and salt. If meat is not used at the meal serve with the greens hard-boiled eggs sliced. Otherwise omit, since eggs and meat have virtually the same food values. Lemon juice served with the greens is more dainty and has better results than vinegar, if an acid is preferred. The leaves of the white beets at maturity may also be used as greens.

Boiled.—Be careful in preparing beets not to break the skin and thus lose the rich juices. Also trim off the finest rootlets, only, and leave sufficient of the leaf-stalks to prevent similar loss, cooking varying with the age of the vegetable. Young beets should require not over an hour, but old ones may with benefit be boiled for over two. Avoid, as far as possible, pricking to test tenderness. When done place in cold water and rub off the skin. Slice thin, dice, or quarter, if beets are young, and replace on stove with a lump of butter, salt and pepper and a little sugar if they seem to lack flavor; When well mixed serve hot.

Boiled With Cream Sauce.—On returning hot, sliced beets to the stove pour over them a cream sauce made smooth with one tablespoon flour, stirring in gradually one cup milk. Flavor with pepper and salt and after letting simmer one or two minutes, serve. Rich, thick cream in simple form may be used instead.

Beet With Lemon Juice or Onion.—As a variation, have ready a small, fine-cut onion heating in a saucepan with one tablespoon butter and in this toss the cubed or sliced beets, adding, if liked, a pinch of nutmeg, with salt and pepper. The onions may be omitted, adding, instead, the juice of half a lemon with a little sugar. Cream may be substituted for the butter.

Escalloped.—Cold boiled beets may be minced, then placed in alternating layers in a baking-dish with bread crumbs or chopped potatoes and onions and a little parsley. Place crumbs and butter on top and bake till brown. You may vary this farther by using cheese instead of onion.

Reheating Cold Boiled Beets.—These may readily be re-heated by placing in a small collander over boiling water or in a saucepan with very little water, serving with butter as if fresh boiled.

Baked.—Baked beets require longer cooking, but have a much better flavor than boiled. Prepare as for boiling and after wiping well bake like potatoes. Two hours will be required for medium-sized beets, longer for larger or old beets. By pinching as with potatoes, their condition may be tested. When done they may be sliced and served with butter or any of the methods used for boiled beets, or with whipped cream and lemon juice.

Mashed With Cream.—After baking or boiling soft, mash, adding a little salt and pepper, then one tablespoon lemon juice and last one cup whipped cream.

Two Fine Salads.—A diced beet salad may be served attractively by adding to the beets chopped, cold, boiled potatoes or carrots, hard-boiled egg and a very little onion. Chopped celery is seldom amiss with beets and nuts may be substituted for egg. Toss this up with

my mother, the most remarkable woman in the kingdom." His words became still more true as the long life draws to its gracious close.

Her grandfather, Mr. Thomas Coutts, was an eccentric man, and set the family an example of peculiar marriages. For his first wife he chose his brother's housemaid, and for his second a beautiful actress. Both marriages were happy ones, and on his death he left his immense fortune to his second wife. She had no children by him or by her second husband, the Duke of St. Albans; and on her death she passed on her great wealth to her step-granddaughter, Angela Georgina, whose sweetness and ability had won the regard of the sensible duchess.

The girl had not been brought up as an heiress, and her plain Christian education stood her in good stead in her sudden change of circumstance. When she found herself in a day the richest woman in England, she threw herself not into gaiety and display, but into intelligent charity. She built and endowed St. Stephen's church in London, and put under its wise care primary and technical schools, workshops, lecture courses, and instruction in cooking and housekeeping years before others recognized these needs.

A list of her charities would cover almost every effort for the improvement of men, women and children. She has endowed bishoprics, built model lodging-houses and markets, planted and opened London churchyards as recreation grounds, sent a whole village full of poverty-stricken people from Scotland to Australia, endowed a reformatory for women, endowed a geological scholarship at Oxford, built up the Irish fisheries and other industries, besides giving wise personal aid to thousands of the needy and suffering.

She proved herself her grandfather's own child by making in 1881 a marriage which set all England agog. She was then sixty-seven years old, and she married an American gentleman of thirty. The marriage seems to have been a romantic one on both sides. He had made her acquaintance in the course of administering the Turkish relief fund, and after their marriage he devoted himself to the noble charities of her devising. He has been a member of Parliament since 1885, and is a man whose opinion commands respect there and elsewhere.

The whole long life of the baroness has been one of wise and unselfish devotion to good works, and a constant testimony to the glorious possibilities in the hands of a rich woman who is filled with the true Christian spirit, and finds it more blessed to give than to get.

PITY THE POOR RICH!

The rich man looks very enviable— from a distance. But get really intimate with him, and you will be astonished to find how greatly his wealth makes him suffer. The glut of money tempts him to eat more and richer food than Nature requires, and he has to pay the penalty in impaired health and shortened life. He may have four handsome houses, but he can only live in one at a time, and the worry of the servant question drives him to distraction. He can have unlimited leisure, but too much leisure is a bigger bore than too much work. He misses the excitement of the game of making a living—misses its hopes, fears, pleasant surprises and disappointments. He never enjoys the company of his children so much as the poor man enjoys his family life, for they are so hedged round by servants that he never gets into full sympathy with them, nor they with him. The average man knows the joy of seeing his year-old boy splash delightedly in his bath-tub, and of playing hide-and-seek with him all over the house; but the rich man is expected to keep out of the way at baby's bath time. Lastly, the rich man can rarely be sure of the disinterested friendship of the people who hover around him. The average man can.

100 bushels per acre. The whole point of forest management is to have new trees of the most useful kind take the place of the old just as soon as possible after they are cut. One thoughtless stroke of the axe will get rid of a fine sapling half the size of a man's wrist, and a dozen years of growth is lost. On the other hand, the cutting of a good tree may simply open room for worthless trees.

A light application of manure will benefit all crops. Some soils will take more manure than others. Care should be taken to put the manure on the land when fresh. It should not be left too long in small piles in the fields before spreading.

Although the farmer may often be crowded with work, a little leisure time ought to be had in which to cut those weeds in the fence corners and along the road. This will add to the appearance of the farm, and keep the weeds from ripening their seeds.

Weeds and bugs check much of the attention of the farmer at this season; but if he be master of his business, he will destroy the former as soon as they germinate, and the latter during the earliest stages of their growth; to neglect the destruction of either for but a few days will often reduce the crop one-half and may cause its entire destruction.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

A spirited horse holds his head high without a check rein, and no check rein in the world can make a broken down horse look like a spirited one.

If one has profitable cows, it won't pay to allow them to get out of condition by economizing on feed, and if they are not all profitable, now is the time to do some effective culling, and thus save feed for the paying animals.

During the heated season the animals should have an opportunity to drink late in the evening. This prevents excessive thirst in the morning and consequent overloading with water. Evening watering also gives the caretaker the necessary opportunity for a general inspection of the animals and stables, which is necessary for the best care.

Pedigree alone is not of much account in swine breeding, but coupled with individual excellence, is evidence that the animal has been bred all right, and counts for a great deal, because it shows the animal's good qualities have been bred into him, and his progeny will show it.

MAKING BUTTER ON THE FARM.

Cleanliness begins in the stable. Our cows have a good, dry bed and are cleaned before each milking, writes Mr. Fred Evans. We use a cooler creamer in summer, setting the milk 24 hours. In winter we use pens, leaving the milk in a warm room 36 hours. We churn every morning in summer and two or three times per week in winter, using a barrel churn. The cream is churned at a temperature of 60 degrees in summer and 63 degrees in winter. We usually churn from ten to 30 minutes. The buttermilk is then drawn off, and the butter rinsed in cold water. This water is drawn off and the butter rinsed in another water in which has been placed a handful of salt. After this the butter is weighed and salted to suit the taste of your customers, from 1½ to 2 ounces salt per pound being used. The butter is worked twice, first in the churn after salting and again in from three to six hours. It is worked by hand, packed in half-gallon crocks and delivered to our customers every two weeks.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Whiners are not winners. Need makes the neighbor. The lowly heart finds the higher life. Difficulties are but doors of delight. Long public prayers point to short private practice.

If your religion is not in everything, it is in nothing.

It takes a wideawake devil to make a sleepy church.

BUILDING OF AN EMPIRE

AN AMERICAN WRITER OF CAN-
ADA'S NORTHWEST.

Remarkable Tribute in a New York
Magazine — "Conquering the
Last Frontier."

"Success" Magazine of New York for August is one on the Canadian Northwest, called, "Conquering the Last Frontier," by Samuel Merwin, and gives a graphic description of how an empire is there being built. Part I. of the article, entitled "Our Lost Empire" follows in part:

Definition number seven, in Webster's unabridged, of the transitive verb "to lose," reads: "To fail to obtain or enjoy; to fail to gain or win." Twenty-five years ago Canada was young and diffident. To-day she is strong, rich, and a little proud. Then, had we thought it worth while to make advances it is difficult to say what might or might not have taken place. Now, there are half a million American settlers in Manitoba and Saskatchewan and Alberta, and, if you should ask them, you would find that they are not at all interested in the annexation question. "Things run rather better here," they say, "than in the States. The administration of justice is much more satisfactory. We see no advantage in changing."

If you have ever felt, as I rather fancy you have, that it is in you to explore strange, new countries for yourself, that you would not hesitate very long between going into something in the dry goods way and going into something in the empire-building way, you will do well to open the atlas to the map of North America and let loose your imagination in the splendidly romantic conquest of that Far Northwest which we know very little about, but which we shall, willy nilly, learn a good deal about before "Jim" Hill, and the new Grand Trunk Pacific and the Canadian Northern, and the Canadian Pacific, and the Dominion Government get through with it. They are building—while you wait,—an empire with which we, of these States shall very shortly have to reckon.

NEW METHOD OF EMPIRE BUILDING

It is the first time an empire was ever built in just this way. The rifle has no place in the undertaking. Thanks to the century-long influence of the Hudson's Bay Company, the Indians and half-breeds are docile. Thanks to the Anglo-Saxon sense of order, and to the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, there are few or none of those "bad men" who have infested our frontiers. The conquering army is made up of farmers and cows and sheep and horses and plows and harvesting machines. The advance skirmishes, if you could see them at work, at hardly young men to rough clothes who carry transits and levels, and travel with pack horses or, in the depth of the winter, with pack dogs.

It is these hardy young men of the transit in whom we are most interested here. The farmer makes excellent foundation material,—the best there is, in fact; but like certain of the others of us he is neither very exciting nor very decorative. In small parties for reconnaissance work, in large parties for survey work, scattered over three thousand miles for construction work, the engineers are blazing the steel trails across the prairies and through the wilderness. Before many of them lies hardship, perhaps starvation. For the larger survey parties provisions are freighted out by Indians and cached where expert woodsmen can find them. But the small reconnaissance parties, plunging into the northwestern mountains for six months at a time, can carry only a few staples. When gun and rod fail, they must eat dog. In

Add to this that all save the Hill undertaking are bolstered up with vast land grants, and, now and then, with cash subsidies, and the wonder grows.

No, the engineer is our man. Of the two types, the man who is risking other people's money is neither so picturesque nor so interesting as the man who is risking his life. It is the engineer who is conquering this last, and perhaps greatest, frontier.

EDMONTON.

Edmonton is the jumping-off place for all Northwestern Canada, the place where town and wilderness strike hands. Here in Washington Square, the prosperous little city of the Upper Saskatchewan seems even farther away than its accredited 2,500 miles. It is 800 miles west of Winnipeg, and it is some little way north of that fifty-third parallel, beyond which, if one is to believe Mr. Rex Beach, the laws of God and man don't work very well. If one were to attempt this somewhat hazardous feat of walking due east from Edmonton, it would be found necessary to swim the upper waters of Hudson Bay before fetching up the coast of Labrador. All this sounds very remote and inaccessible. It suggests rather the interior recesses of Greenland than the pastoral charms of an Iowa or an Illinois; and if carried away from New York, buttoned inside a prosaic waistcoat, what I took to be the emotions of the explorer, my ignorance was not, I prefer to think, unique.

A CITY OF CONTRASTS.

Edmonton is the jumping-off place for board of trade; of department stores a block long and a good many storeys high; of paved streets and brick and stone buildings; of well-to-do men in frock coats or in trim riding breeches and puttees; of prettily-gowned women; of the latest thing in automobiles; of clubs, churches, and polo grounds. All this speaks of the life of to-day. But jostling by the prosperous merchant or the English "younger son" is the half-breed in Stetson hat and silk-embroidered gauntlets, or the squaw with papoose bundled on her shoulders. The contrast to one who has surrendered much of himself to the effete influence of our Atlantic States, is somewhat bewildering. One evening I strolled to the brink of the bluff and tried to straighten it out. Edmonton was the frontier; I knew that. But maps, with great "unexplored" patches on them, are not so convincing as they might be when one is in the living presence of clubs, and banks, and churches, and automobiles. Before me was the mile-wide valley, cut out square and deep from the yellow earth. The smoke from the lower town thickened by a May mist, filled the valley to the brim, and in the moonlight it was luminous and faintly purple. Through this veil glistened the silver Saskatchewan, as it wound its leisurely way toward Hudson Bay. It was all very serene and very charming. At this moment it seemed, after all, as if I might be pretty close to those unexplored blank spaces. I should have liked to let my thoughts float off downstream through the mist to encounter the wild adventures of frontier times; but even if they could have slipped safely under the railroad bridge, they would have come up short against the very business-like log boom just below.

FROM ENGINEER TO GRAND PIANO.

The wild days are almost over with; the frontier is losing ground every day. In the trading stores at Edmonton, the half-breeds sit, and smoke, and talk of the old days when the steamboats ran on the Saskatchewan. Men talk that way of the rotting wharves at Portsmouth, of the ancient, faded glories of the Spanish main. When I heard this plaint, from the lips of a whimsical old trader, I gave up my hope of finding a frontier. I surrendered to the spirit of Jasper street, Prince Rupert, with its electric lights and its automobiles. I merely shook a listless head when a talkative young man put the age-old question, "What's your line?" So he was here, too! Behind a certain pros-

GIRL FLOGGED TO DEATH

MISSIONARY'S TERRIBLE STORY OF
THE CONGO.

Human Beast Wreaks Revolting Ven-
geance Upon Defenceless
Girl.

So horrible have been the details of the revolting atrocities in the Congo Free State that they would be almost incredible did the evidence of returned missionaries not only confirm, but emphasize, the telegraphed reports. The Rev. Dr. Nassau, who has returned to America after forty-five years of missionary work on the Congo, adds his testimony against the iniquity of King Leopold's administration in the American Journal-Examiner. He took home with him a grim reminder of the scenes of torture, so frequently enacted, in six rhinoceros hide whips, with which native women are beaten to death by their white masters. One instance of such brutality, which he describes as "exactly, pitifully true," Dr. Nassau gives in detail.

WRITHED IN AGONY.

For some trivial fault a certain official took a dislike to one of his wives, a mere girl, and proceeded to wreak his vengeance upon her in a particularly revolting manner.

"He instructed his black soldiers to seize her and tie her to a stake. Then he advanced, bearing in his hand a stout whip of hippopotamus hide, similar to the ones I have brought home. Raising the whip, he brought the cruel lash down on her unprotected body, causing welts. The victim writhed with agony, but her sufferings only added flame to the man's lust for torture. Again and again the heavy lash swirled through the air and fell across her flesh, until she was cut in a hundred places.

BEATEN TO DEATH.

"But even then she was not released. Night approached, and still the girl hung to the stake in a frightful condition. Death did not come then to end her suffering, and so through the night she remained there in a torment words cannot describe.

"In the morning the white officer surveyed his work, and finding that the vital spark still flickered faintly, he ordered honey to be smeared all over her wounds, and she was left in the fierce glare of the tropical sun.

"Soon the scent of the honey attracted myriads of insects, which settled on her in droves. Ants swarmed over her, pestiferous insects fought for room on her body, while the sun streamed down, and the young woman suffered worse than death.

"When the second night fell the officer, tired of prolonging the ordeal, and seizing a whip, he beat her to death."

MORE MICA USED.

Once Seen Chiefly in Stoves—Now Insulates Electric Wires.

There was a time when mica, or isinglass as it was far more commonly called, was familiar in one limited use in every household in which there was a parlor or a sitting room stove, thin, transparent sheets of this mineral being set in the stove door. Through the "isinglass," not destructible when subjected to heat, as glass would have been, the glow of the fire within could be seen.

With long use the mica might become smoked up and opaque, or it might become marred and broken. Then the head of the household would get and set into the stove door fresh isinglass, from the stove dealer's, while the fragments of the old were very probably

MILES OF TIN STREETS

THE KAFFIR QUARTER OF THE
"GOLDEN CITY."

Peculiar Architecture of Johannesburg
—Laid Out With Great
Regularity.

After struggling for half an hour through pungent brickfields of arid clay, cracked by the heat of the sun into a thousand fissures, dodging shunting trains and snorting engines on a mazy goods siding, the inquisitive visitor to Johannesburg finds himself on the outskirts of "Tin Town."

Topographically, the district is Yvededorp; technically it is the "expropriation area"; actually it is the Kaffir quarter of the "Golden City." Here the black man foregathers with wife and family, and here the fiery cross of revolt is being raised, with what results only the future can show, writes a correspondent of the London Express. "Tin Town" is more than a mile in length and three-quarters of a mile in breadth. It is laid out with great regularity on the American block system.

The streets are unpaved, and the attempts at the construction of sidewalks are pitiful in their primitiveness. The roadways of red earth—dotted with crawling Kaffir babies—are marred by unpleasant undulations and hollows filled with stagnant rain water, near which myriads of pugnacious mosquitoes are forever buzzing.

The crowning feature of "Tin Town" is its architecture. Never were houses more strangely built, nor the weird structures of nightmarish more accurately realized.

THE PRINCIPAL MATERIALS

from which this great living area has been constructed are petroleum tins, the tin or zinc linings of imported packing cases and large quantities of the lead used in the tea trade. From these limited means, with battens of wood for use as framework, are constructed dwelling places very similar to that made by Peter Pan and his youthful crew for the protection of Wendy.

Every man is his own architect and builder, and the work of erecting these twelve or fourteen feet high sties is simplicity itself. First the ground is marked out, generally exactly square, and at each of the four corners a sturdy stake, some ten feet in height, is driven in. These are strengthened and supported by cross pieces. Then the architect, his wife and eldest children wander abroad in search of tin.

If the colonies one seldom sees petroleum in a cask. It is generally sold in two, four, or six gallon tins. The consumer purchases a specially manufactured pump and draws off the oil as he needs it. As the tins are not returnable, they are pressed into all sorts of strange services. Filled with earth they are used for building walls, painted green they are turned into flower boxes; they are in common use as pails, drinking troughs for cattle, boilers, cooking utensils, besides a thousand and one other familiar objects. Yet, despite this accommodation, many find their way to the rubbish heaps, and are eagerly pounced upon by the "homing" Kaffir.

The tins are cut open, hammered flat and nailed to the upright battens. In a couple of hours—given a sufficient supply of material—the citadel walls are complete, and this sound box of a house only requires the corrugated iron roof and a tin chimney—or, rather smoke outlet—to finish it. The luxury of fire grates is unknown. The fire may be lighted anywhere, and the

DENSE VOLUMES OF SMOKE

are expected to ascend skyward in the manner provided.

plunging into the northwestern mountains for six months at a time, can carry only a few staples. When gun and rod fail, they must eat dog. In winter—and winter is winter up there—they must roll up in a blanket or two and sleep under the stars. A Canadian Pacific engineer, poor Vance, was frozen to death west of Battleford two winters ago. I know an engineer who has slept under canvas when the camp thermometer registered fifty-six below zero. I know another engineer who thinks little, at forty below, of rolling up in a single Hudson Bay blanket on the snow. In summer this same country is hot, and, in places, dusty, and along the river bottoms the insect pests are all but unbearable. The minute and tedious work of surveying and map-making is relieved only by intervals of pushing through rough country, of building rafts in order to ferry supplies, instruments, and records across rivers, of cutting a way for pack horses through tangled windfalls, or, in winter, of "breaking trail" for the dogs.

THE LURE OF THE WILDERNESS.

By way of recompense for this work the engineer, equipped with technical training and with years of hard experience, shares with the college professor the distinction of being the most highly underpaid of brain workers. A fat traveling salesman with a grin, a good story or two, and a fund of questionable grammar, will draw from twice to ten times the salary.

And the curious thing is that they love the life, these lean, youngish men with the clear heads and the magnificent bodies. They will perhaps try to make you think they don't. They are a silent lot, as becomes men who pass their years in the wilderness or in the lonely, wind-swept prairies, and they are working for corporation directors whose business ears are not attuned to the call of the wild. But if you could drop into the Alberta Hotel at Edmonton, on some mild spring evening, and have a look at the assistant engineers and the instrument men who are looked to disappear toward the Rockies, within a day or two, for some six, eight or ten months, you would see what I mean. The undying spirit of adventure is in their eyes; the half-conscious swagger of the soldier of fortune is in their stride. The same haunting desire that drove Stanley back to Africa, that drives the soldier to the wars, or the sailor to the sea, is sending these men back to the wilderness.

\$100,000,000 OR SO.

The spending out of hand of a hundred millions or so for railroad building through a new land obviously means something. Three new trunk lines are already under construction in Western Canada. Before long we shall be hearing a good deal about the foresight and the unflinching courage of the men who are standing back of these huge undertakings. But when you see this sort of thing in the papers, smile. A man would show about as much foresight in staking out a claim in the bullion room at the mint. In Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta Provinces there are more than two hundred thousand square miles of prairie land, most of it rich, black loam, ready cleared for the plow. As much again awaits clearing. In the mountains are minerals and timber. Settlers are pouring in on every train to occupy this vast region. Towns and grain warehouses are springing up over night. Imagine the Mississippi and Missouri Valleys to settle over again under modern conditions! Imagine anything you like, and you will probably be within the facts.

It is nothing unusual for these prairies to yield a general average of 25 bushels of wheat to the acre, and 40 bushels of oats. Much of the wheat is of a higher grade than any now raised in our West, and it is frequently mixed with ours to bring ours up to standard. No, the wonder is that the pompous gentlemen in the tall hats didn't get their railroad through ten years ago.

merely shook a listless head when a talkative young man put the age-old question, "What's your line?" So he was here, too! Behind a certain prosaic waistcoat, a spark had flickered out. After the engineer, the traveling man; after the traveling man, the steam plow; after the steam plow, the grand piano; that is the way they build up empires to-day.

BRITISH ARMY REFORMS.

What the New Liberal Government Intends Doing.

In order that our readers may be able to appreciate the exact nature of the army policy of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and his colleagues, the following "points" from Mr. Haldane's speech in the House of Commons are printed:

The army at present is highly unsatisfactory, both in cost and efficiency.

To improve both is the object of the Army Council's scheme.

This great, rich, powerful country would give a lead to other countries in lightening the crushing burden of armaments.

We are suffering from the want of intelligible principle in our army system.

We must see that every penny spent went for fighting efficiency.

Increased efficiency by 50 per cent. would result from the scheme.

Our army existed primarily for overseas work, and to ensure drafts, battalions at home and abroad should be equal.

Militia principle to be observed by setting untrained men to semi-civilian services now done by regulars.

Twenty thousand regulars are to be done away with, and the army organized in six divisions, totalling 150,000 men.

There will be 50,000 regulars, 70,000 reservists, and 30,000 trained on militia basis.

Eight battalions abroad and two at home to be abolished including two battalions of Guards.

"Nevertheless, better management would produce more efficient army than at present, especially regarding artillery, which now was incredibly disorganized."

By abolishing ten battalions, 9,000 men were saved, garrison artillery no longer needed saved another 2,000, artillery and depot organization saved 3,850, and miscellaneous reductions of redundancies made up 20,000.

It is hoped that few men would be "put in the street," and that most would be absorbed.

Scheme completes the full strength of the artillery, and also saves £300,000.

Three hundred field guns superseded by quick-firers to be given to volunteers, and 20,000 artillery militiamen trained.

Every man in every department of the army was theoretically asked, "What are you here for, and how do you justify the money the country spends on you?"

Terms of new enlistments to be seven years and five for the line, three years and nine for the Guards, seven years and five for the cavalry, six years and six for the field and horse artillery, and eight years and four for garrison artillery.

Militia having outgrown their original functions one battalion to be put behind every regular battalion and take foreign service.

Volunteers are to be allotted special work according to their localities, infantry, mounted men, artillery, and so on.

All this is a mere beginning, the foundation of a structure which requires time for completion and needs an activity that is unhesitating and unrelenting.

They had had a quarrel. "I won't say marriage is a failure," he said angrily, "but some are more fortunate in what they get than others." She laughed annoyingly. "You are right, dear," she said. "You, for instance, got me; but I got only you."

might become married and broken. Then the head of the household would get and set into the stove doorfire insulating glass, from the stove dealer's, while the fragments of the old were very probably turned over to the children, who were likely to be surprised to find into how much thinner sheets still the thin old pieces from the stove door could be divided. As a matter of fact mica is divisible into sheets one two-thousandth of an inch in thickness.

Now there are many who don't know mica at all, not even as it is used in stoves, people born and raised in houses that are heated by steam, in which no stoves are used for heating purposes; but while the number of these is large and all the time growing, the number of people who yet use stoves is larger still; and so while mica may have passed entirely out of the sight and mind of many who once knew it in this use, and in this use only, the preparation of it for stove use still constitutes a regular branch of the mica trade; and thus one of the old uses of mica still continues.

The chief use to which mica is now put is one not dreamed of until within a comparatively few years, namely, as an insulating material in the construction of electrical apparatus, for which purpose its use is now general and constantly increasing, and far larger than in any use to which it had ever before been put.

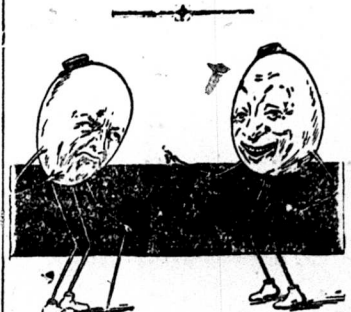
Mica is now used also for making chimneys for incandescent gas lamps placed where they would be exposed to drafts, or out of doors, subjected to the weather. Mica is used to make protectors for ornamental candle shades, and it is used for making fancy boxes, and, in place of glass, for covering the labels on drawers, as in a desk. Ground up mica is now used in the manufacture of lubricants and of fertilizers, and of dynamite, and in other forms it is used for boiler coverings.

Mica was long used for windows and for lanterns, and it is still used in lanterns where such use would be advantageous. It is used in place of glass in spectacles worn by stone and metal workers, and in miners' lamps, and it has been in the past or still is put to various other, including ornamental, uses; but among its various modern uses the chief is in its application to electrical machinery. For this the mica is cut into hundreds of different shapes and sizes.

India is the chief source of the world's supply of mica, with Canada next, the United States next, and Brazil and other countries following. Mica, from one source and another, ranges in color from white or transparent, through various shades to black.

In the formations in which it exists it is found in more or less scattering deposits, or in pockets. Its value depends with regard to the uses to which it may be put, on its color, its freedom from impurities and the size of the sheets that can be obtained from it.

Now this anciently known mineral, for many years put to varied thought comparatively limited uses, finds more extensive use than ever in applications peculiarly modern.



Fresh Egg—Old man, you want to cheer up and do away with that countenance of yours.

Hard Boiled Egg—I am sick. I just had a boiling hot bath and I feel as if everything inside of me was solid.

may be ignited anywhere, and the DENSE VOLUMES OF SMOKE are expected to ascend skyward in the manner provided.

Those of the 80,000 Kaffirs in "Jo'burg" who do not dwell in mining compounds reside in one of the several miles of "Tin Town" streets. Seen from a distance in the strong glare of the African sun the bizarre collection of human dwellings looks like some enchanted dream city. The tin walls reflect back the sun's rays like walls of silver, and even the dull roofs of corrugated iron are transmuted into something "mystic, wonderful" by the philosopher's stone of the sun. At close quarters the scales fall from the eyes, and the awakening is rude indeed.

The Kaffir multiplies prolifically, and these unsavory roads are always filled with their naked, copper-skinned offspring. They crawl about the ant-infested roadway and paddle or flounder in the hollows of foul smelling water with evident enjoyment. They are plump little mites, these children. They are much more precocious and develop more rapidly than European infants, and they certainly take life much more good humoredly.

The male population of "Tin Town" does not arrive home until evening, but always before 9 o'clock, for by the law of "Jo'burg" no black, save those in charge of rickshaws, is allowed on the streets after this hour.

Then he can loll up against his tin walls—making them crackle and rattle like concentrated thunder—and smoke his clay pipe, while he discusses his short, but seditious, cuts to freedom.

In the frail habitations of "Tin Town" the flames of revolt have been steadily fanned since the Anglo-Boer peace, and it would be a suicidal policy to underestimate the present menace or to ignore what is behind it.

DUDES OF OTHER DAYS.

Fashions in the First Part of the Nineteenth Century.

A cure for the confirmed railer against modern dress might be a course of inspection through a file of old fashion magazines or the perusal of such accounts as are given by the author of "Sketches of Lynn." The description is that of a suit worn in the first part of the nineteenth century.

The boots were an important article of dress. The toes were made as broad as the ball of the foot, with the corners well rounded, giving the shoe the resemblance to the snout of a shovel-nosed shark. They were very snug and required strong straps. In order to get into a fashionable pair, the heel of the stocking was well soaped and some pulverized soap sprinkled into the boot. The length of time it took to get one on depended on the strength of the owner and the strap.

The stylish overcoat displayed five capes, one above the other. The trousers were expected to fit as tight as the skin. Just how they were put on is a mystery. The coat was especially snug under the sleeves, and the velvet collar scraped up the back of the head. The camel overcoats, after a little wear, became as stiff as birch bark.

The thing worn about the neck was called a stock. This name was appropriate in its suggestion of an instrument of punishment. The stock was from three to six inches high, and was made stiff. A man was forced to look straight ahead. Only by careful management could he see a little on either side. About half way between his eyes and ears two little points of collar stuck up like toothpicks.

Ruffled bosoms and wristbands finished the costume, with the addition of a tall silk hat. When enclosed in this manner, with a dash of attar of roses on his handkerchief, the man of the period was considered irresistible.

There wouldn't be much matrimony without a maiden effort.

AUTHENTICATED RECORD

SOME REMARKABLE MATRIMONIAL DOINGS.

Courted and Wedded Within Sixty Minutes—Mrs. Ayres Married Nine Husbands.

A new item has been added to the long and interesting list of authenticated matrimonial records by the marriage of Captain Kuhns, of Maysville, Ohio, to Mrs. Sarah Crawford, of the same town. It is seventy years since the lovers began their courtship, and since the gallant captain, who went through the Mexican and American Civil Wars, was thirty-one years old when he first met his fiancée, it follows that he has reached the age of 101 years. The marriage certificate, indeed, established the fact, and also mentioned that the blushing bride had just entered upon her second century!

This is a very different sort of record from that of Mr. John T. Kruger, of Wabash, Neb., for whom is claimed the distinction of being the only man in the world who was married to his wife, in strict accordance with the laws of a civilized country, within sixty minutes of first having set eyes on her.

As might be expected, this "hustling" was the outcome of a wager, Mr. Kruger having somewhat recklessly betted a friend a "level hundred" that he would ask the first girl he met on leaving the hotel where he was staying to marry him within the shortest possible time. He was exceptionally lucky, for the girl chanced to be unusually pretty and quite willing, though

AN UTTER STRANGER TO HIM;

and, as already stated, in something under the hour they were made man and wife.

Statistics prove that most men and women are content to be married once in a lifetime, but in the United States, where the matrimonial and divorce laws afford great facilities for record-breaking, and the penetration of the Press gives publicity to everybody's affairs, people appear to take a more liberal view of the holy bonds. There is Mrs. Ayres, of Taylor County, for instance. That is to say, she was Mrs. Ayres when last mentioned in the Press, but since she was married to no fewer than nine husbands before she was thirty-three, it is quite possible that she is Mrs. Something-Else now. It is a singular fact that this record was attained without the lady having once to have recourse to the Divorce Court. Four of her husbands were shot dead, one died suddenly in a public thoroughfare of heart disease, another was killed in an accident, and two died in their beds. So far as we can discover No. 9 survives.

Recourse to the Divorce Court naturally simplifies record breaking of this description, but the well-known feat performed by Mr. and Mrs. Coffin, of Chicago, is still uneclipsed. They have been married to and divorced to each other three times. Mrs. Coffin is

A SUCCESSFUL NOVELIST,

and a daughter of the millionaire Amos Snell, who was murdered some years back in very mysterious circumstances. At one time, in one of the periods between marrying and divorcing Mr. Coffin, Mrs. Coffin relieved the monotony by marrying a Mr. Walker. But it was not a successful innovation, and she shook off the name of Walker in the Divorce Court and re-married Mr. Coffin for the third time; but only to be divorced from him shortly afterwards.

A more satisfactory sort of record, perhaps, and certainly a more wonderful "break," is held by Mr. George Dunville and his wife, who last year made a trip from their home in South Dakota to Washington, at the invitation of President Roosevelt, who had ex-

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FASCINATING SPECTACLE

THE MOST AWE-INSPIRING SIGHT IN THE WORLD.

Volcanoes Belch Forth a Whirlwind of Boiling Mud, Fire and Stones.

While the spectacle of a volcanic eruption is probably the most awe-inspiring that mortal gaze has ever rested on, yet it has a fascination which is perfectly irresistible.

This has been shown during the recent eruptions of Vesuvius. While the inhabitants of the volcanic region have shown a desire to escape as fast as they could the trains from Naples and other towns to the scene of the outburst have been packed with people bent on seeing the eruption in full blast.

Science has so far advanced at the present day that it is now possible to give timely warning of forthcoming eruptions, so that in Europe, at any rate, there is not much likelihood of such a terrible disaster as that which overtook the town of St. Pierre some four years ago.

After sundry preliminary emissions, there suddenly belched forth from the crater at the summit of Mount Pelee a stream of molten lava 20 ft. high and half a mile wide. The fiery liquid rushed down the mountain side and into the sea, a distance of five miles, in less than three minutes! Then a perfect whirlwind of boiling mud, fire, and stones was thrown from the crater upon the town, accompanied by a more than thunderous cannonading, which was heard 300 miles away. In the short space of fifteen minutes 30,000 people were destroyed by this fiery visitation.

A TRULY AWFUL SCENE.

was the eruption of Vesuvius which took place so early as the year 79. It was graphically described by the younger Pliny, who testified that a dense column of vapor was first seen rising from the crater. It spread laterally, so that its upper portion resembled the head and its lower the trunk of the pine which characterizes the Italian landscape.

Occasionally this black cloud was pierced by flashes of fire as vivid as lightning, followed by darkness more profound than night. The ground rocked and the sea receded from the shores, so that many marine animals were seen on the dry sand. Ashes fell even among the ships of the Roman fleet at Misenum; and it may be mentioned that the elder Pliny, who commanded them, lost his life by being suffocated by sulphurous vapors in his

SEQUEL TO A ROMANCE

ARISTOCRAT SEEKS DIVORCE FROM WASHERWOMAN.

Swore He'd Stick to Her, But His Credit Gave Out and He Wanted His Inheritance.

Another chapter can now be added to the romantic story of Count Erasmus Erbach-Erbach's romantic marriage to a washerwoman's daughter, who had herself served an apprenticeship at the tubs before she wedded the infatuated young nobleman, says a Berlin, Germany, letter. It might be entitled *The Sordid Sequel*. It's a case of Cupid being vanquished by poverty—of love yielding to luxury. To rid himself of his wife, which is necessary to secure his reinstatement as the heir to a magnificent property and \$1,000,000 a year, the count has had recourse to the ignominious plea that he was of unsound mind when he contracted the marriage, and has retired to a sanatorium, while his relatives work the machinery of the law to procure the annulment of the marriage.

The count's father, meanwhile, allows her \$50 a month. That is a beggarly stipend for a countess, though it is a big sum for a washerwoman's daughter. However, she does not think it enough and brought an action against her august father-in-law to get her allowance increased to \$125 a month, on the ground that as she and the count, while they were together, had lived at the rate of \$40,000 a year—albeit on credit—to be compelled to live on a \$800 a year scale was

A TERRIBLE HARDSHIP.

She contended that she should be treated as a countess rather than as a daughter of the tubs. But this view did not prevail with the court and the verdict was against her. It was pointed out to her, furthermore, that if the marriage were not annulled, she could get no allowance at all. So she is left to ponder over the question whether it is better to be a former countess on \$50 a month or a grass widow countess with nothing at all and the wash tub the only means of earning a livelihood. The next stage will be an action for the dissolution of the marriage on the ground that when it was contracted, Count Erasmus Erbach-Erbach was non compos mentis. Whether or not the countess contests it, it is pretty sure to succeed in a German court. In that event, the count will no doubt be speedily restored to reason, and in due course will become the reigning count himself and figure among the shining lights of the hereditary aristocracy.

ELEPHANT HAD A CORN

EXCITING EXPERIENCE IN A NEW YORK MENAGERIE.

Big Animal in the Zoo Had Her Corns Pared After Lots of Trouble.

Jewel, the big elephant in the Central Park menagerie, had a part of the sole of her right forefoot cut off lately. She is a mild-tempered beast in general, but she became nervous when the men began to cut her foot.

The operation was made necessary to cure her of a little lameness caused by a corn. The corn did not come from tight footgear, but was due to lack of exercise, as Miss Jewel has been penned up in her stall all winter. If she had been running barefoot about her native jungle the rough ground would have prevented the need of a chiropodist.

AFRAID OF KNIFE.

The director ordered Billy Snyder, the keeper, to get the animal's foot in good shape, and the keeper prepared to carry out the instructions one morning before the ropes were taken down to admit visitors. He went into the stall with Keeper Coughlan and carried with him a shoemaker's knife, a blacksmith's knife, a carpenter's drawing knife and a file. Jewel was glad to see him, as she always is. She didn't expect anything unusual to happen.

She had never been trained to do stunts like her young neighbor, Hattie, so when the keeper tried to get the foot with the corn up on the stool she became alarmed and trumpeted. When the foot was up on the stool she swung around her head to get a line on what was going on. Snyder held the shaving knife ready to take off half an inch or so of the foot, but Jewel seemed to think he was going to take off the whole foot. She pulled it down to the floor and ambled over to the other side of the stall.

PICKED HIM UP.

The keeper tried to get her to lie down so that he might get at the foot that way, but she had never been trained to lie down at command and the effort failed. He went outside and got an armful of fresh cut grass as a bribe to make her forget. He managed to get the foot up on the stool again, and with a quick stroke of the knife went ahead with the operation.

The elephant stopped eating, swung around her trunk, and with it encircled the keeper's body. She picked him up from the floor, and the other keeper became frightened and called out, "Oh, Billy, what'll I do? She'll kill you!" "She's nothing," said Snyder, as best he

A more satisfactory sort of record, perhaps, and certainly a more wonderful "break," is held by Mr. George Dunville and his wife, who last year made a trip from their home in South Dakota to Washington. At the invitation of President Roosevelt, who had expressed a wish to congratulate them personally on bringing into the world twenty-seven children and never having had a single child.

Mr. Dunville and his wife are still young, being respectively forty-four and thirty-nine, and their goodly family has gathered around them with great rapidity, invariably arriving in triplets—eight sets of three boys, and one set of three girls. No doubt both parents are to be heartily congratulated, but all the same, few people would envy Mrs. Dunville the task of cutting bread-and-butter for her children's tea!

NEW ITALIAN WARSHIP.

Great Advance Upon the Battleship Dreadnought.

According to an article contributed by Col. Cuniberti, chief constructor of the Italian Navy, to the new issue of Jane's "Fighting Ships for 1906-7," Italy is building a battleship which is as great an advance upon the Dreadnought as the latter is upon her predecessors. The Dreadnought herself was based on ideas that Col. Cuniberti contributed to Jane's "Fighting Ships for 1903," but Col. Cuniberti, who is perhaps the greatest living warship designer, holds that the Russo-Japanese War proved that 12-inch guns are very unsatisfactory, and it is deduced that he regards the Dreadnought as not being a type best calculated to succeed in modern warfare. He outlines, although with cautious reserve, a "new ideal ship," the main armament of which will be eight 13.5-inch guns, each firing a 1,250-pound shot against the Dreadnought's 850 pounds. In addition to their greater calibre, the guns will be so mounted as to enable all of them to be fired either singly or as a broadside, an arrangement that has hitherto not been adopted. This result will be achieved by placing four turrets, each containing two guns, at the four angles of a rhombus, that is, two turrets will be on the centre line, one forward and one aft, and the others on either beam. Therefore, while the Dreadnought can fire at one discharge 5,100 pounds broad or astern and 6,800 pounds broadside, the new idea will fire 7,500 and 10,000 pounds, respectively, or 50 per cent. more than the British ship. The Dreadnought's speed, too, will be exceeded by two and perhaps three knots. The water line armor on the Italian ship will be thicker than the Dreadnought's. Accepting these details as accurate, it is seen that the ideal ship would be able to keep outside the danger zone of the dreadnought's gun-fire and sink her, while she herself was unharmed.

The London Daily Mail, making a feature of the foregoing, and adding some information of its own, claims that the Dreadnought is outlashed on every point. It contends that it would be useless to build two or three ships of the Dreadnought type, as is proposed, and urges that Great Britain outdo the ideal ship by building a similar vessel, but making her armament 16-inch guns.

SHE DIDN'T SLEEP WELL.

A woman who lives in an inland town while going to a convention in a distant city, spent one night of the journey on board a steamboat. It was the first time she had ever travelled by water. She reached her journey's end extremely fatigued. To a friend who remarked it she replied:—

"Yes, I'm tired to death. I don't know as I care to travel by water again. I read the card in my slatroom about how to put the life-preserver on, and I thought I understood it; but I guess I didn't. Somehow I couldn't go to sleep with the thing on."

shores, so that many marine animals were seen on the dry sand. Ashes fell even among the ships of the Roman fleet at Misenum; and it may be mentioned that the elder Pliny, who commanded them, lost his life by being suffocated by sulphurous vapors in his anxiety to obtain a near view of the terrible phenomena.

In 1669 there was a notable eruption of Mount Etna. After overwhelming fourteen largely-populated towns and villages, the stream of lava flowed onward to the walls of Catania. There the fiery flood accumulated till it rose to the top of the rampart, 60ft. high, when it fell in a burning cascade within and destroyed.

A PORTION OF THE CITY.

But it failed to destroy the wall, which was discovered long afterwards when excavations were made in the rock. The solid lava can even now be seen curling over the top of the rampart as if still in the act of falling. In the hope of diverting the stream, a party of fifty men, dressed in skins to protect them from the heat, broke open with iron crow and hooks one of the solid walls which flanked the current.

This caused it to take the direction of Paterno, but the inhabitants of that town, becoming alarmed for their safety, hastily took up arms and compelled the party from Catania to put a stop to their operations. When it entered the sea the fiery liquid had traversed a course of fifteen miles, and was still 600yds. broad and 40ft. deep.

Worthy of mention is the volcanic eruption of Jorullo, in Mexico, which took place in the year 1759. In the month of June hollow sounds of an alarming nature were heard in the ground, and for two months earthquakes succeeded each other in rapid succession. Then, in September, flames began to issue from the earth and huge

FRAGMENTS OF BURNING ROCKS

were thrown to prodigious heights in the air. By a subsequent eruption of Jorullo, in 1819, the city of Guanaxuato, 140 miles away, was covered with ashes to a depth of 6in.

But when Hecla was in eruption in the year 1845, the dust from it was in ten hours lying thick on Orkney and Shetland. Indeed, more than once when this volcano has reached unusual activity the ashes from it have been carried by the wind over the 700 or 800 miles which lie between Hecya and Ben Nevis, in Scotland.

Ten years before that there was an eruption of Consequina, the ashes from which were borne on the wings of the wind as far as the island of Jamaica, fully 700 miles away. But at a distance of thirty miles south of the volcano the ground was covered with fine dust, disseminated from the crater by the eruption, to the almost incredible depth of 10ft. It has even been asserted that the dust has, in some instances, travelled 1,500 miles.

GREATEST ONE-MAN BOOK.

No author of any nationality has ever produced books which can compare with those of Shakespeare for world-wide popularity. Five hundred foreigners, at fests, have translated them into their own tongues, including such little-known languages as Icelandic, Servian, Bohemian, and Polish. There are to-day as many German readers of German translations of Shakespeare as there are English readers of the original in English. The fate of the work of the average writer is that it rapidly wanes in popularity until in the course of a decade or two it is entirely forgotten—a thing of the past. The selling power of Shakespeare's collected works was, however, quite sixteen times greater in the 18th than in the 17th century, and the 19th century saw another great upward bound in the sales. It is estimated that there are now over six million volumes of Shakespeare's works in circulation, and the demand is so great that nearly every book publisher of note issues a special Shakespeare edition of his own.

countless contests it, it is pretty sure to succeed in a German court. In that event, the count will no doubt be speedily restored to reason, and in due course will become the reigning count himself and figure among the shining lights of the hereditary aristocracy.

The count's marriage occurred only last year and doubtless the main features of the queer story are still fresh in the memories of our readers. The marriage took place in London, because there, both parties being over age, parental objections don't count. The Count's father and the other members of the family

RAISED CAIN OVER IT.

The Erbach-Erbachs are no end of hereditary swells. They belong to the mediocrity nobility, which means that they enjoy equality of birth with the royal families of Europe. The head of the house is entitled to style himself a serene highness. By law, too, designed to protect their blue blood from plebeian taint, the offspring of a mesalliance, as in the case of royalty, are barred the succession. The house laws of the Erbach-Erbachs, which have been in force for over 500 years, provide furthermore, that the head of the house may disinherit any double-barreled Erbach who marries a woman not of royal rank. At a solemn family council the threat of disinheritance was launched against the contumacious eldest son and heir.

He answered it in a strain of heroic defiance. Not for a moment did he regret the step he had taken. He loved his wife and she loved him, and though of humble birth she was far worthier of lifelong devotion than any of the pampered daughters of royalty or hereditary petty potentates. As for being deprived of his income by his irate father, that did not bother him a bit. He rejoiced in the opportunity it afforded him to prove to the Erbach-Erbachs and the hereditary aristocrats of Europe generally that there was still left a man of noble birth who welcomed the chance of showing his love for the purest and best woman on earth by earning a living for her. And so on and so on.

IT SOUNDED VERY FINE.

The hereditary workers clapped their hands. This is a man of the right sort, they said; he shows the proper spirit; he is too good for the aristocracy; he is one of the people. But the aristocrats knew the breed. They said "wait." And it did not prove a long wait, either. As long as the heir to the princely Erbach-Erbachs could live on credit, he and the washerwoman's daughter lived happily together and the question of raising the where-withal did not keep him awake nights. But when his credit was exhausted and it became a question of hustling for a living or going penniless, he saw a great awakening light. He left his wife, crept back home and said to his family, get me out of this awful hole I've got myself into and I'll submit to anything. And they are helping him out of it.

HAPPY THOUGHTS.

There's no argument equal to a happy smile.

The black sheep in every family was once the most petted lamb.

Did you ever notice that the size of trouble depends on whether it is coming or going?

People who can "turn their hand to anything" seldom turn up trumps in the game of life.

SATISFIED.

"Have you a good place in your class, my little man?"

"You bet I have. Winter it's right alongside the stove, and in summer nearest the door."

"Every woman has one hope as age advances upon her."

"And that is?"
"That she doesn't look it."

ahead with the operation.

The elephant stopped eating, swum around her trunk, and with it encircled the keeper's body. She picked him up from the floor, and the other keeper became frightened and called out, "Oh Billy, what'll I do? She'll kill you!"

"Do nothing," said Snyder, as best he could with the trunk squeezing him. He knew that the safest thing for him was not to further alarm the elephant and to take his chances. Jewel carried him to the other end of the enclosure and there put him down on his feet without injuring him.

The chiropodist was having his troubles, but the work had to be done. When he got his breath back after the squeezing he chained a hind foot and a forefoot to the floor and called in his little fox terrier, Daisy, to give the elephant a real scare that would make her behave. Jewel is mightily afraid of the dog, which is scarcely larger than the foot with the corn.

After a few more interruptions he got the foot in good condition.

MAKE WEALTH FAST, DIE EARLY.

Significant Fact Noted in Connection With Deaths of Millionaires.

The high average of the age attained by men who have acquired large fortunes slowly has for many years past been noteworthy. The average of age of persons leaving estates valued at more than £150,000 each has usually been from 71 to 73 years, and the number of those exceeding 80 years has been remarkable. On the other hand, the possessors of quickly acquired wealth have in some prominent cases died early.

Thus Mr. Barnett Barnato, who died in 1897, leaving £960,000, was only forty-six years of age, and his nephew, Mr. Woolf Joel, who died in the following year, and whose estate was valued at £1,226,000, was thirty-four. Mr. Herbert Davies, a director of mining companies, who died in 1899, aged forty-three years, left £734,000. Colonel North, who left £455,000, was fifty-four years. Mr. Cecil Rhodes was forty-eight, and Mr. Charles Ansell, of the Stock Exchange, who left £345,000 was forty-six.

BRITAIN STILL ON TOP.

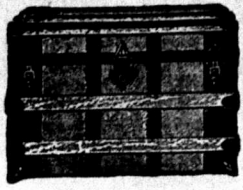
Although the population of the United Kingdom is only 41,605,177, it holds the reins of an entire empire with a population of 396,968,798. The area of the United Kingdom is barely 120,980 square miles; but the British Empire extends over 11,146,084 square miles, being larger than the Russian Empire, which comes next, by more than two million square miles. No empire can produce so wide a range of valuable things, natural and artificial, as the British. Precious minerals and precious stones, ivory, wheat, corn, wool, timber, fruit—in fact, every necessity of life and nearly every known luxury—are to be had at first hand within the Empire, and the words "British Made" are still recognized all the world over as being the hall-mark of excellence on every manufactured product, from suitings to iron churches and from penknives to locomotives. There is one financial institution which stands out boldly above all others, and is indisputably the strongest in the world. It is the Bank of England.

USEFUL SAWDUST.

The sawdust of fine hardwoods brings good prices. There are about twelve varieties of it, and each has its appropriate use. Boxwood sawdust, the most expensive of all, is used by manufacturers to burnish silver-plate and jewellery. Sandalwood is used for scent bags and for the preservation of furs.

The only sure way to keep a good cook is to marry her.

A man may not say a word and yet be a liar.



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FULL LINES FROM THE LARGEST FACTORIES IN CANADA.

The Baggage Smasher.

They started for an outing
They travelled night and day,
In mountains vales and cities,
As long as they could stay.

But when their journey ended,
The baggage man looked blue,
Because that Trunk they bought from us
Was just as good as new.

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4 SPECIAL LINES OF SUIT CASES in solid Grain Leather with Strong Brass Lock and Clasp, 22 inch \$4.50, 24 inch \$5.00. Color Black or Brown.

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Largest dealers in this Section of Canada.

WHICH COLLEGE ?

The important question to be decided by young men and women contemplating a Commercial education, and on their decision may rest their success or failure in life.

THE *Frontenac Business College* Kingston, Ont.

Prepares students for these positions requiring exceptional efficiency and paying the largest salaries. We place our Graduates.

THE BEST EQUIPPED COMMERCIAL SCHOOL IN EASTERN ONTARIO,
Fall Term Opens September 4th.

Write for Catalogue.

T. N. STOCKDALE, Principal.

THE BEST FLOUR.

DAFOE'S NONESUCH
DAFOE'S MANITOBA PATENT

By numerous tests by the best Bakers the above mentioned grades have been proven to be the best Flours in the market.

When buying Flour ask for Dafe's, and patronize your home mill, thereby producing Bran and Shorts that you can purchase cheaper than the product of the Western mills, which has to be transported thousands of miles at great expense, and usually, when it reaches you, of inferior quality.

The grocer complains if the farmer or the mechanic sends to Toronto or to outside points for an article he can get at the home store just as good, but he does not hesitate to buy Flour from mills hundreds of miles away, and sell you an inferior Flour for more money than you can purchase the home product for, every bag of which is guaranteed.

CHOICE CORN MEAL and BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR always on hand.

FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the best feed mills known to the trade. A full stock of the best ANTHRACITE COAL. Also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of Grain.

Ask for prices at the big Mill before purchasing your Flour, Feed or Coal.

NAPANEE,
16th January, 1906.

Just arrived
Another car of

LIVERPOOL SALT

Large Sacks of Coarse Salt.
Sacks of Fine Salt, and
Lumps of Rock Salt.

FRANK H. PERRY.

FRESH FRUIT !

We receive Fresh Fruit every day.

CELERY

Imported Celery 5c per bunch.

Red Raspberries Wanted.

CUSTOM TAILORING.

ARE YOU TIED TO ANY TAILOR

If you're not, don't make up your mind about anything—cloth, style or price—until you see what's going on here this season.

Perhaps we'll surprise you by making you clothes to order for less money than you think. We certainly will if you have been paying extravagant prices.

Suits to Order, \$15, 17 to 23

Overcoats to Order \$14 to 22.

Trowsers to Order, \$3.50 to \$7

We are always busy making clothes for people who know our work, and have come back for more. Wouldn't you like a good fitting, well made suit—if so we can make one for you.

We have but one grade of Tailoring—the best we can do—that is the best there is.

J. L. BOYES.

Johnny Get Your Hair Cut.

J. N. OSBORNE will cut it right, or give you a nice shave.

Binder Twine.

Plymouth Special and Deering, well known Brands.

MADOLE & WILSON

PRESCRIPTION EXACTNESS.

At "Wallace's" you get "Exactly what the Doctor Orders." Every Prescription dispensed by a qualified chemist. Charges moderate. The Red Cross Drug Store.

W. C. T. U.

There will be a special meeting of the W. C. T. U. in the Council Chamber, on Tuesday afternoon August 7th at half past four o'clock. A full attendance of members is requested, as important business will be transacted.

Slaughter Sale of Men's Boots.

For the rest of the month of June, Men's \$4.00 Chocolate Boots for \$3.00; also Men's Tan Boots, Genuine Oak Sole, \$4.50 for \$3.00. Come and see before you buy, at H. W. KELLY'S, Campbell House Corner.

Coal Facts.

Now is the time to get in your stock of Coal for the winter before your lawn gets soft. If you want the best grade of Anthracite, Steam or Cannel Coal you can get it by calling up Van Laven's Office, Phone 92. All coal kept under cover and well screened before delivering.

Decoration Day, August 19.

The Oddfellows of Napanee will hold their Annual Decoration Day Services, on Sunday, August 19th. Bouquets of flowers will be thankfully accepted from anyone having flowers to spare. Leave word at the Post Office or take the flowers to Argyll Lodge, on Saturday, August 18th. The graves in the Western Cemetery will be decorated at 10 a. m. and in the Eastern Cemetery at 2 p. m.

Forging Ahead.

The Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company is steadily forging ahead to the first place of the Insurance Companies doing farm business in these Counties.

For Gasoline Stoves and Engines.

Use only the refined gasoline, kept free from coal oil, containing no sediment to clog the tubes, sold at The Medical Hall, FRED L. HOOPER.

Clearing Sale.

In order to clear out the following lines at the close of the season, we will offer at cost for cash during August and September, our entire stock of gas stoves, gasoline stoves.

MADOLE & WILSON

THERE'S A DIFFERENCE IN SPICES.

Compare any of Wallace's Good Spices with the ordinary kinds sold, you can see a difference even before using them, and the flavour of the pickles made with them is very tempting. We are agents for Whitefield's Cider Vinegar, and Chemically Pure White Wine Vinegar. (The Kid that Keeps the Pickles) at The Red Cross Drug Store.—T. B. WALLACE.

Who is Liable?

A Napanee correspondent writes that at last week's meeting of the council a communication from T. J. Rigney, solicitor for a Kingston doctor, re claim for medical attendance on Saad, the Assyrian, so brutally injured last December, near Enterprise was read and filed. The writer adds: "It is learned that recently the finance committee refused to consider the claim, holding that they were not liable and it seems the solicitor wrote asking what the council were going to do about it. 'Read and filed' is hardly an answer." The Whig has learned that when Saad was brought to the city by the county constable, last December, with his head smashed open from the hands of an immigrant, named White, who is now serving time in the penitentiary, the injured man was placed in the care of a local physician. At the Napanee trial of White the constable swore he placed Saad in the care of the Kingston doctor. An operation was performed on Saad and almost constant medical attendance for four months, and for what is considered a moderate fee, about \$200. The question arises, Who is responsible for the payment of this fee? If not the town of Napanee then surely the township.—Kingston Whig.

Death of Dr. James Grange.

Dr. James Grange, 82 years of age, one of the oldest physicians and surgeons in the city, died suddenly of heart failure at a late hour Friday night. Though his death was sudden it did not come as a surprise to the members of his family, as he has been in feeble health for some time. Dr. Grange was born in Napanee, Canada, over eighty-two years ago. He remained in the city of his birth until seventeen years ago when he came south on account of his wife's health. He settled at Chattanooga. Dr. Grange was a graduate of a number of colleges of world-wide reputation, having received diplomas from the Victoria College, Toronto; College of Physicians and Surgeons, of Toronto, and Columbia College, New York. When he left Canada he gave up an established practice and has not been actively engaged in work of his profession since that time. Besides a wife who is seriously ill at Jacksonville, Fla., Dr. Grange is survived by eight daughters: Mrs. F. F. Andrews of this city, who is now abroad; Mrs. A. E. Tucker and Miss Hattie Grange of this city; Mrs. Casey Trull, of Darlington, Ont.; Mrs. Merritt, and Miss Mabel Grange, of Oakland, Cal.; Mrs. Reid and Mrs. Mulford, of Jacksonville, Fla., and by one son Frederick, of Jacksonville, Fla. The funeral services took place at two o'clock Sunday afternoon from the residence of deceased's son-in-law, A. E. Tucker, 414 Georgia avenue. The interment will be in Forest Hills cemetery. The following were the pall bearers: Drs. W. T. Hope, E. B. Wise, G. R. Wise, Frank B. Stapp, Robert Pritchard, F. F. Granger and F. W. Edwards. Dr. Grange was an esteemed member of Napanee Lodge, No. 86 I.O.O.F.—Times, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Wallace's Drug Store has the sole agency in Napanee for "Huyler's Chocolate" the finest in America.

\$16.50

IS A LOW PRICE.

for any black Suit, but when you consider that for that amount you get from us a fine Black Serge Suit made to your individual measurements, with the best of trimmings, and put together to hold its shape, you realize that you've come across a bargain.

LET US SHOW YOU THE GOODS.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, - Napanee.

PERSONALS

Messrs. Clarence Madill and George Walters are taking in the str. Alexandria's trip to Montreal and Quebec.

Miss Minnie Wales, Toronto is visiting at her home here, during her holidays.

Miss Grace Smith of Chicago, is visiting her mother at South Napanee.

Messrs. F. S. Scott and Geo. Dupree are in Peterborough this week attending Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Curlette and children, of New York, are guests of his mother, Mrs. C. J. Curlette, Dorland.

Mrs. E. S. Lapum is visiting her son Mr. Hart Lapum, Montreal, going per str. Alexandria.

Mr. Arthur Fraser, New York, is visiting his parents at their summer home in Westbrooke.

Miss Florence Stevens is visiting friends in London and Toronto.

Mrs. Abell and Miss Margaret Abell left on Tuesday for Toronto.

Miss Carrie Williams is visiting Miss Lillian McHenry, Chicago.

Miss Helen Curlette, New York, spent last week with friends in Napanee.

Dr. Archie Valteau, of Walcott, Vt. is the guest of his brother, Mr. D. A. Valteau.

Mrs. Dennis Wright and daughter Fannie, of Watertown, N. Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Wilson.

Miss Olive Robinson, South Napanee is visiting friends in Kingston.

Mr. Harry Fralick is enjoying his vacation at Cheboygan, Mich.

Mr. W. B. Sills, was in Peterborough this week attending Grand Encampment of the I. O. O. F. as representative of Mt. Ararat Encampment, No. 16.

Mrs. A. S. Ashley and Miss Maud Ashley are visiting friends in Kingston.

Mr. J. F. Moore, Window Trimmer for the enterprising firm, Madill Bros. is attending the Convention of the National Association of Window Trimmers, held in New York City, August 6, 7 and 8, being accompanied by Mrs. Moore. While in New York, Mr. Moore will be on the lookout for novelties that may appeal to him as just right for the people of Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wilson, Enterprise, announce the marriage of their daughter, Lillian Alioux, to Mr. William Guy Fenwick, to take place at St. John's church, Enterprise, Wednesday.

Miss Lena Davis, Toronto, is the guest of her parents for a few days.

Mrs. Vrooman is visiting her son Mr. N. B. Vrooman, Walkerton.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Baker and family returned on Monday from Bath.

Miss Gertrude Hardy and Master Heber Hardy are visiting friends at Gravenhurst.

Mrs. Jas. O'Brien returned last week from a two month's visit with her son Mr. Frank O'Brien, New York. Mr. O'Brien went to Watertown to meet her and accompany her home.

Mrs. Geo. D. Hawley and daughter Miss Ethel, are spending a couple of weeks with friends in Kingston.

Mr. Blake Perry has severed his connection with the Dominion Rock Drill Co and left on Wednesday for Schenectady, N. Y.

Mr. Jas Douglas returned on Wednesday from a trip to Oswego.

Messrs D. J. McKinnon and Frank Williams spent a few days this week in Rochester.

Mr. Wm. Yerkes, of Detroit, is renewing acquaintances in town.

Miss Allie McCabe and neice Gladys Vandewater, spent last week at Hay Bay, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCabe.

Mrs. Mason and daughter Gladys, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Wartman, Colebrook.

Mr. Frank Hudson and wife, and son Walter, of North Fredericksburg, are ill with diphtheria. Mrs. Hudson's mother, Mrs. Nicholas VanAlstine is attending them.

Mr. C. M. Warner, of Napanee left Tuesday, on a business trip to Providence, R. I.

Dr. G. E. Eakins, of Napanee, left on Tuesday, for Toronto and Fort William.

Miss Edith Hooper, daughter of Mr. C. A. Hooper, of Lindsay, is spending a week with friends in Napanee, on her way home from Montreal.

Master Gray Eakins, of Napanee, went to Glen Island, Saturday, to spend a few days with his mother.

Miss Helen Williams is visiting Miss O'Neill, at Tremont Park, Gananoque.

Miss Mildred Baughan is spending a week with Miss Bella Cummings, Chambers.

Mr. J. F. Chalmers returned on Wednesday from his two month's trip through the west.

Mrs. J. Frank Lake and Mrs. Jas. Fraser, of Morven, spent Tuesday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perry.

Mr. Raymond Forneri, of the Crown Bank, Toronto, was renewing acquaintances in town on Sunday and Monday.

Miss Madge Clapp, of Toronto, visiting her mother, Mrs. J. H. Clapp, left for home Monday last.

Mrs. J. Anthony Barrett, of Rockville Center Long Island, N. Y. is the guest of Mrs. P. Gould, Centre st.

Messrs Charles Hurst, P. Powell, Wm. Matthai, Clarke Matthai, John Morgan, all of Baltimore, left Glen Island, last Saturday after a pleasant outing.

Messrs James Milne, and E. C. Scott left Glen Island on Monday for their homes in Toronto.

Mrs. J. A. Shibley took her party of visitors on the round trip through the Islands per Str. Caspian on Tuesday. Mrs. W. S. Herrington and a party of friends also took in the same trip.

Miss Anne Warner and Master Sidney Warner, of Denver, went to Thorpe, Saturday for a week to visit friends.

Miss Belle Milne, of Toronto, arrived in town on Saturday to spend a few days with Mrs. W. S. Herrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Edwards attended the Brockville Old Boys' Re-union last week, afterwards taking a trip down the St. Lawrence for a few days.

Miss Margaret Wright, of Pieton, and Miss Alice Wright, of Cressy, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edwards.

Mrs. H. W. Kelly is spending the week at 1000 Islands.

Furniture Elegance.

Beautifully finished, Stylish Furniture costs but little more than the ordinary furniture. Your home will be well furnished if you buy

GIBBARD FURNITURE.

Our name stands for the BEST in Finish and Quality. See our beautiful Brass Beds.—A visit to our Show Rooms will repay you.

The Gibbard Furniture Co.,
of Napanee, - Limited.

An Unprecedented Offer!

THE
NAPANEE EXPRESS
—AND—
The FAMILY HERALD

Till the End of
1906 for
50c.

Send in your Subscription at once and get the full benefit of this offer.

The Family Herald from now till the End of the Year 40c.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS from now till end of the Year 35c

Call at Cambridge's

—FOR YOUR—

**Cakes,
Confectionery
and
Ice Cream.**

Try our

HOME-MADE BREAD

It leads all others.

W. M. CAMBRIDGE.



The way to catch 'em

at least to "clinch things."

No girl that's worth having will marry you for your diamonds, but few will say "No" when given them.

Moore. While in New York, Mr. Moore will be on the lookout for novelties that may appeal to him as just right for the people of Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wilson, Enterprise, announce the marriage of their daughter, Lillian Alioux, to Mr. William Guy Fenwick, to take place at St. John's church, Enterprise, Wednesday afternoon, 15th August, at 1:30 o'clock.

Messrs. R. S. Ham and J. N. Osborne attended Grand Lodge, L. O. O. F. in Peterborough, this week as representatives of Napanee Lodge, No. 86.

Mr. and Mrs. Travers, of Odessa, are in Napanee and will occupy the Cook residence on Bridge street, as soon as necessary repairs are completed. Mr. Travers has been appointed local manager of the Crown Bank.

One gallon of Prism Brand Paint will cover 360 sq. ft., two coats. Every can guaranteed. The Medical Hall.—Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

Cord wood and Block wood for sale. Robt. Light 21-tf

A. S. KIMMERLY has just got in a car of Potatoes, Roses, Hobsons, Seed Peas and Mandscheuri Barley in stock and all kinds of garden and field seeds. I buy clean Timothy Seed, Vetches for sale.

OVERALLS!

THE DEFIANCE BRAND IS OURS.

No Better Overalls Made

We keep all sizes and all Styles.

WHEN YOU WANT OVERALLS COME IN.

A. E. LAZIER.

25 tf

GREAT REDUCTION SALE

Of Tan and White Shoes at CURRY'S

Ladies' White Canvas Oxfords \$1.20
Ladies' Tan Oxfords \$1.20
Ladies' Tan Lace Boots at Cost.
Children's White and Tan Shoes at Cost.

Men's Canvas Oxfords \$1.20
Men's Canvas Bals \$1.20
Men's Tan Bals, reg. \$3.50 at \$2.75
Boy's Canvas Shoes at Cost.

See Us Before Buying.

FRED CURRY, Proprietor,

Opposite Royal Hotel.

the Brockville Old Boys' Re-union last week, afterwards taking a trip down the St. Lawrence for a few days.

Miss Margaret Wright, of Picton, and Miss Alice Wright, of Cressy, are guests of Dr. and Mrs. Edwards.

Mrs. H. W. Kelly is spending the week at 1000 Islands.

Miss Mary Brown spent the past couple of weeks the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew German, Tverdinga.

Mrs. Cheetham, Buffalo, was renewing acquaintances in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Paul and family have returned from their outing at Pilgrim's Rest.

Miss Dolly Demorest, of Syracuse, N. Y., is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Demorest, Dundas street.

Mrs. Frank Van De Bogart, Belleville road, is very ill.

Mr. J. S. Ross is very ill at Winchester where he went a week ago. His daughter, Miss M. J. Ross, was called to his bedside yesterday.

Miss Nellie Walsh, Toronto, and Miss Rhea Jenness, Deseronto, were the guests of Miss Barrett for the past week.

Mrs. Archibald McNeill, Miss M. Barrett and Miss Nellie Walsh, Toronto, left yesterday for a ten days' trip to Montreal and down the Saguenay.

Mr. Allan Chamberlain, Winnipeg, Man., spent a few days this week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Edwards.

Post—At Deseronto, on Tuesday, July 31st, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. James Post, a son.

BASSETT—At Deseronto, on Tuesday July 31st, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bassett, a daughter.

YARKER.

The men engaged in placing new poles along the line of Bay of Quinte railroad through here.

The wheel factory has shut down. J. C. Connolly is erecting a fine new barn, and fixing up his shed for carriages.

Thomas Eagle goes to High Falls. Thomas Vanlaven will move to Yarker, and live in J. V. Burns' residence.

Dr. McQuaid has returned to Yarker. Miss Edith Baxter has returned from New York city.

Misses Mabel and Lizzie Finlay, of Staathcona, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Winter.

Farmers are having good weather for harvesting, and stacks of hay are to be seen this year where they were never seen before.

William Woodhouse and wife have returned from Tweed.

J. Fry, Hiram Fry and J. Junica, of Norwood, spent a few days here. Mrs. W. Connolly, of California and Miss Elsie Brown, of Toronto, are at John Connolly's.

Misses Eva Robinson and Myrtle Lindsay, of Bancroft, and George Pryor, of Kingston, were the guests of Mrs. Stanley Smith.

Misses Annie Gray, Bertie Huffman, and Lizzie Winter leave here for Brockville.

EDITORIAL FLINGS.

The meat packers are energetically remedying conditions that they say never existed.—Florida Times-Union.

Holders of public offices in Russia may seldom resign, but a good many of them die.—Chicago Record-Herald.

It is said that Gorenkyin walks for exercise. He will be fortunate if he doesn't have to run for safety.—Kansas City Journal.

The trusts must begin to suspect by this time that after all they are not the sole owners of this free country.—Philadelphia Press.

Somebody points with pride to the alleged fact that club women seldom get divorced. Of course not. The club woman needs a husband to buy new gowns and pay club dues.

Gold Medal Binder Twine. Cheapest twine made to-day. Try a sample. Binder Whips, at

BOYLE & SON.

HOME-MADE DREAD

It leads all others.

W. M. CAMBRIDGE.

Hot Air Heating

Are you thinking of putting in a furnace this fall. Let us give you prices and do your work now. Do not wait until you feel the pinch of cold and everything is hurry and rush. It will not cost you any more and you will not have to pay any sooner. Satisfaction guaranteed.

MADOLE & WILSON

Surprised Into It.

Custom Officer—Have you any smuggled articles in your baggage, ma'am? Lady Traveler—Well, I declare!

Custom Officer—That's what we want you to do, ma'am.—Baltimore American.

An Ohio Idea.

She mailed a buckeye from her state, Which he received with real Delight and wrote, "I hope, dear Kate, I am your buck ideal."

Circus Gossip.

The Tiger—I hear the elephant can't leave with the show.

The Bear—Why not?

The Tiger—They are holding his trunk for his board.—Lippincott's Magazine.

They're Always There.

"How is it when parades go by," Complained the little runt, "The tallest men about you then Must always stand in front?"

His Finish.

"He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth?"

"Yes; but he met a chap who was raised with four aces in his hand."—Puck.

Poor Fool!

The masher's daft who fondly hopes With girls to have his fling. Though he may think he knows the ropes, They'll get him on a string.

On One Point.

"Do you and your wife agree on anything?"

"Yes. Each of us believes that one of us is very poorly mated."—Judge.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS.

Under and by virtue of a writ of execution issued out of the Fourth Division Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, and to me directed and delivered at the suit of William Jenkins, plaintiff, and Peter Vandewater, defendant, I have seized and taken in execution and will offer for sale at my office in the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, on MONDAY, THE 10th DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1906, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all the right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the said defendant, Peter Vandewater, in, to and out of all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Village of Centreville, in the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, being composed of Village Lot Number Eleven in "Block B," according to a plan of the said Village of Centreville made by A. R. Davis, P. L. S., and filed in the Registry Office for the said county.

And also that certain other parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Village of Tamworth, in the Township of Sheffield, in the said County of Lennox and Addington, being composed of the south half Village Lot Number One in "Block W," according to a plan of the said Village of Tamworth, made by A. R. Davis, P. L. S., and filed in the Registry Office for the said County on the 10th day of April, 1889.

GEO. D. HAWLEY, Sheriff County Lennox and Addington Sheriff's Office, Napanee, 7th June '06 35e.

The way to catch 'em

at least to "clinch things."

No girl that's worth having will marry you for your diamonds, but few will say "No" when given them.

Think it over, and then come in and select from our superb stock of engagement and wedding rings, set with all varieties of stones, at all prices.

QUALITY ALWAYS GUARANTEED. Marriage Licenses as well. Strictly private.

F. CHINNECK'S JEWELLRY STORE.

A. S. ASHLEY, DENTIST.

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE. 21 YEARS IN NAPANEE. Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

T. B. GERMAN, Barrister and Solicitor.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street 26m Napanee

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE, Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 5j

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S. Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 31v

W. G. WILSON, BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc. P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.

OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street Napanee, Ont.

DEROCHE & DEROCHE.

H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A. H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.

Barristers Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tamworth every Wednesday.

DR. C. H. WARTMAN, DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

McMILLAN PIANOS

ARE GOOD PIANOS.

R. B. ALLEN

NAPANEE